

# Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XXXVIII.

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 52

## FOUR WORDS THAT MEAN MUCH

*Thank You  
Come Again*

## MILK'S MARKET

F. H. Milks

Phone No. 2

## For Past and Future

Among the many blessings for which we have to be thankful during this glad holiday season, the confidence and support of our loyal friends and customers stands out before us as the greatest. And the fact that we have striven hard to merit this confidence in no way detracts from the pleasure of knowing that it has been accorded us.

In entering upon another year of service to our community our earnest hope is that a kind Providence may bring to one and all its richest gifts, and that the cordial relations heretofore existing between you and us may be materially strengthened as the months go by.

Yours for a Happy and Prosperous New Year,

H. Petersen, GROCER

WE WISH YOU HEARTILY  
THE SEASON'S GREETINGS  
AND ASSURE YOU OF OUR  
SINCERE APPRECIATION OF  
YOUR GOOD WILL AND PAT-  
RONAGE.

Model Bakery

## LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Promises every  
service ready at  
anytime.  
Also horses for work.

Farms and Farm Lands and Range  
Property For Sale!

N. P. Olson, Grayling  
Phone No. 384

## PEOPLE ENJOY CHRISTMAS CAROLS

COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE  
WAS BIG SUCCESS.

School Children and Church Choirs

Sing Yuletide Songs.

The bugle sounded and from the east came a response; it sounded again and this time the answer came from the north and once more, at the bugle call, came the reply from the west. Thus was the formal opening of the program for the Community Christmas tree.

It was about 7:30 o'clock Saturday night when Mayor Hans Petersen mounted an elevated step before the Community Christmas tree and welcomed the people present; he thanked those who were instrumental in providing this feature for our people and especially the committees who did the work. He concluded his brief remarks with wishing all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, and at the same instant the electric lights were flashed on and the thirty-foot pine tree was made brilliant with many red, white and green lights.

Immediately surrounding the tree were about 250 school children. By the assistance of the Boy Scouts the large crowd assembled were kept back to a respectable distance while the Citizen's band played a rousing number.

The school children next sang "Holy Night," bandmaster Ed Clark carrying the lead with his cornet. This was followed with Christmas songs by the Danish, Catholic and Methodist church choirs. The school children assisted by the assembly next sang "Hark the Herald Angels Sing."

The program concluded with the children of the lower grades singing and dancing around the Christmas tree.

There were probably nearly a thousand people present—it was a happy gathering with the Christmas spirit bubbling over. To the children it was a specially happy time.

In every community there are many who are away from home and strangers in a community and such an event as a municipal tree may be the only semblance of Christmas that comes to them, and they, like all others, cannot but enjoy with grateful remembrance an occasion like this when everybody may join in singing their Christmas songs.

It was a glorious time and surely Grayling's first Community Christmas tree will long be remembered.

Mrs. Underhill Dead.

Thursday afternoon December 21, at about 3:30 o'clock occurred the sad death of Mrs. Charles F. Underhill, of Lovells, at Mercy hospital in this city, from leakage of the heart.

For nearly two years past the lady had been ill and about two weeks before her death she was taken to Mercy hospital. During this time of her last illness her husband Dr. Underhill was constantly at her bedside, and right up to the last moment was hopeful of her recovery.

Mrs. Underhill was 32 years old and a woman dearly loved by all who knew her, and her list of friends was large. For a number of years Dr. and Mrs. Underhill catered to trout fishermen and for the past five or six years conducted the Underhill Club, located about two miles north of Lovells on the North Branch of the AuSable river. Here their genial spirit, friendly and courteous manner, and home-making qualities endeared them to the hundreds of fishermen and women who annually came to their club house.

Mrs. Underhill leaves one son to mourn her death—Newell, who, outside of the time spent away at college, had made his home with his parents.

The husband and son have the sympathy of their many friends in this sad hour of bereavement.

The remains were taken to the girlhood home, Rochester, N. Y., for interment.

Announcement of Rural Department, Central State Normal,

Mt. Pleasant.

To accommodate students who may enter the Mt. Pleasant Normal Jan. 2, five courses are offered in the following lines of work: Arithmetic, Algebra, Agriculture, Botany, Book-keeping, Drawing, English, Literature, Grammar, Geometry, History, Hygiene, Manual Arts, Music, Physical Training, Physics, Physiology, Pedagogy, Psychology, Penmanship, Reading, Rhetoric, and Rural Sociology.

January 2, 1917, will be a good time to enter the Central State Normal school at Mt. Pleasant, Michigan.

Good for Constipation.

Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent for constipation. They are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

Notice.

The tax roll for the year 1916 is now on hand. I will be at my home every Friday up to Jan. 10 to receive taxes.

Hans Christensen, Tax Assessor.

Beaver Creek Twp.

## MORE FOX FARM.

It's Said a Company is being Organized to Promote the Industry.

From Gaylord Herald-Times.

Fred Feierabend is going after the fox industry again. He is organizing a company with a capital stock of

\$50,000, and states that it is expected

papers will be filed with the secretary of state soon after the first of the coming year incorporating the company.

The new company, according to Mr. Feierabend, will go into the business of raising black foxes on an extensive scale and will locate on the Feierabend property east of this place. It is stated that there are now only four fox farms in Michigan, where climatic and other conditions are well adapted to raising foxes.

## LIQUOR LAWS BEING DRAFTED

The committee of "dry" attorneys working on a bill to be presented to the legislature has about completed its work.

Prominent among the propositions are: Salary of prohibition commissioner to be \$3,500 per year

term of six years and appointment to

be made by governor, does not have

to be an attorney; appointment of one

deputy, same term and \$2,500 yearly

salary; unlawful to have liquor in

clubs and societies; the locker system;

requiring druggists to secure a permit

from the prohibition commissioner before selling liquor, such sale by

druggists to be made only on physi-

cian's prescription; no fee charged

druggists for certificate to sell.

Prohibiting the keeping of any li-

quor in a room of a hotel or boarding

house is included, and it will be un-

lawful for any agent to take orders

within the state for liquor shipments

with a severe penalty for violation.

This will do away with the many-mail

order agencies now located in local

option territory, and if the legislature

passes the act as outlined it will mean

any person desiring liquor will have

to send direct for it. The quantity is

limited to one gallon of wine, one

quart of whiskey or three gallons of

beer, in one month. No person can

have all three of such orders at any

one time, but must limit his order to

one of the three.

The manufacture of cider and wines

for personal use is permitted, thus

giving the farmer permission to make

cider for vinegar or use his grapes for

wine. It permits the manufacture of

alcohol by factories for industrial use,

sales to be in not less than ten-gallon

jars and all sales to be reported to the

prohibition commissioner.

Search and seizure sections practi-

cally the same as present local option

law are included.

Railroads must keep records of all

liquor shipments as well as express

companies and file records with the

prosecuting attorney.

A bill prohibiting the transmission of

liquor advertisements by mail to

any one except licensed liquor dealers

or agents was favorably reported to

by the house postoffice committee.

It is aimed at the so-called mail order

liquor business in dry territory. The

bill drawn by Rep. Randall, of Calif.,

a prohibitionist, would absolutely

bar the mails to liquor advertising

or correspondence except between

persons licensed to do a liquor busi-

ness. It would impose fines and pri-

son sentences up to five years for vi-

olation and proposes also that any vi-

olator might be punished at the point

of mailing or destination. The bill

contains provisions which are sup-

ported by the prohibition forces in

their war on the mail order trade.

Don't Risk Neglect.

Don't neglect a constant backache,

sharp darting pains or urinary dis-

orders. The danger of dropsy or

Bright's disease is too serious to ig-

nore. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, as

have your friends and neighbors. A

Grayling case.

Nels H. Nelson, carpenter, Park

St., Grayling, says: "Off and on for

a few years I had trouble with my

back and kidneys. My back ached

day in and day out and was so stiff, I

could hardly bend one way or the other.

The kidney secretions were too

frequent in passage, also. When I

had this complaint, I procured Doan's

Kidney Pills at Lewis' drug store, and

they did me more good than anything

else I had ever used. They always

rid me of an attack in short order."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't sim-

ply ask for a kidney remedy—get

Mr. Nelson had. Foster-Milburn Co.,

Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

adv.

Good for Constipation.

Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent

for constipation. They are pleasant

to take and mild and gentle in effect.

Obtainable everywhere.

Cough Medicine for Children.

Mrs. Hugo Cook, Scottsville, N. Y.,

says: "About five years ago when we

were living in Garbutt, N. Y., I don't

recall two of my children suffering

from colds with Chamberlain's Cough

Remedy and found it just as repre-

# DRAFTS BILL FOR BUILDING ROADS

**State Highway Commissioner  
Outlines Plans for Work.**

## WILL OBTAIN FEDERAL AID

Legislature Will Be Asked to Appro-priate \$450,000, Half Amount Government Will Spend on State Highways.

Lansing.—With plans outlined for an extensive campaign of road building in Michigan during the coming year, State Highway Commissioner Frank Rogers has prepared bills to be introduced at the opening of the legislature, which provides machinery whereby Michigan can take advantage of the federal law which gives government aid to trunk-line highways.

To aid in the construction of federal roads Rogers will ask the legislature for an appropriation of \$450,000 for the next two years. This is approximately one-half the amount the federal government will spend on the construction of trunk-line highways in Michigan, during the next two years, according to the state highway commissioner, whose bill has been approved by one of the federal government's road experts.

Under the terms of the bill drafted by Rogers and approved by the federal government, counties working under the so-called county road system and having a valuation per trunk line mile of \$100,000 and less, shall pay 25 per cent of the cost of federal-aid roads, the state and federal government paying the remainder. Counties having a valuation per trunk line mile of \$200,000 shall pay 30 per cent, the state and federal government paying the remainder.

Counties having a valuation per trunk line mile between \$300,000 and \$400,000 shall pay 35 per cent, the state and federal governments to pay the remainder. Counties having a valuation per trunk line mile between \$300,000 and \$400,000 shall pay 40 per cent, the state and federal government to pay the remainder. Counties having a valuation between \$400,000 and \$500,000 shall pay 45 per cent of the cost, the state and federal governments to pay the remainder. Counties having a valuation per trunk line mile of \$500,000 per unit and upward shall pay 50 per cent, the state and federal governments to pay the remainder.

### Big Bank Deposits Shown.

Michigan state banks and trust companies show a gain in aggregate business of \$30,835,751.23 since September 12, 1916, according to the report of Frank W. Merrick, state banking commissioner. For the two months' period, following September 12, 1916, the state banks, 485 in number, and seven trust companies show commercial and savings-deposit increases amounting to \$28,343,331.30, while for the same period loans increased \$24,717,421.90.

However, this showing is still considered with the showing made in a year period, for the report shows that during the past year the state banks and trust companies had a total increase in deposits of \$114,398,562.44 and an increase in loans of \$83,427,745.44, with capital stock increases for the same period amounting to \$3,961,465. Of the net-increase in deposits for the past year, \$49,354,421.23 was in commercial deposits and \$65,144,131.21 in savings deposits.

That the banks themselves enjoyed a period of prosperity is evidenced from the report, which shows net earnings of the state banks and trust companies for the year ending June 30, 1916, to have been \$6,188,17.49, or 1.23 per cent on average capital, surplus, undivided profits and deposits of \$503,030,365.08. There was paid in dividends \$3,603,361.00, or 6.58 per cent on average capital and surplus of \$53,486,372.32.

The banking business is not all profit, however, is shown by the report, in which figures give a total of \$1,675,874.30 charged off on account of losses, bad debts, etc.—Interest paid for the past year amounted to \$10,380,306.27, expenses paid—totalled \$6,177,378.78, taxes paid—\$1,057,980.92, while the gross earnings totalled \$25,470,636.86.

Some idea of the magnitude of the amounts of money entrusted to banks in Michigan can be gained from the report, which of course includes only the state banks and trust companies, which show a total deposit of \$510,813,662.41, which is divided as follows: Commercial deposits subject to check, \$165,079,081.54; commercial certificates of deposit, \$28,963,457.21; state money on deposit, \$1,547,634.50; postal savings, \$1,346,857.42; savings deposits, \$252,337,507.56; savings certificates of deposit, \$62,739,064.10.

Fifty-two banks did not exhibit any

### ALL OVER THE STATE

Ionia.—Mary, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brino, was badly lacerated about the face by a dog. The parents were outside the farmhouse and when they returned found the child lying on the floor with the dog over her. The animal had to be pulled off, refusing to leave when called. One of the gashes went entirely through the cheek. The dog was killed and the head sent to Ann Arbor for examination.

Pont Huron.—A ten per cent dividend has been paid depositors of the Richmond State bank, which closed its doors in April, 1915, following the failure of the Richmond Elevator company. W. H. Acke had paid depositors five per cent dividends and with this last installment will give depositors 50 per cent of the money credited to them.

Michigan.—Alfred Grant, fifty-three years old, an inmate of the Michigan Soldiers home at Grand Rapids, was found here by the police nearly frozen to death.

## AFTER-CHRISTMAS JOYS



## MARKET QUOTATIONS

### LIVE STOCK

**DETROIT—Cattle:** Receipts, 3,454 Best heavy steers, \$8@9; best hand weight butcher steers, \$7@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$7@7.50; hand light butchers, \$6@7.50; light butchers, \$5@6; best cows, \$6.50@7; butcher cows, \$5.25@6; common cows, \$4.75@5; cannery and cutters, \$4@4.75; best heavy bulls, \$5.25@6; stock bulls, \$4.50@5; feeders, \$6.50@7; stockers, \$5.25@6; milkers and springers, \$4.0@7.5.

**Calves—Receipts, 1,108.** The veal calf trade was active, best grades bringing \$12 to 13; mediums, \$9 to \$11; and heavy, \$5.50 to 7.

**Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 6,092.** Best lambs, \$13@13.25; fair lambs, \$12@12.75; light to common lambs, \$9@10; yearlings, \$9@11; fair to good sheep, \$8@9.

**Hogs—Receipts, 10,410.** Pigs selling at \$8.50 to \$8.75 and mixed grades \$5.50 to \$10.

### EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts, 150 cars; market 10@15c lower; choice to prime steers, \$10.15@11.25; good to choice, \$9@8.50; fair to good, \$8@8.50; plain to coarse, \$7.25@7.75; best yearlings, dry-fed, \$10@11; best hand steers, \$7.50@8; light butcher steers and heifers, mixed, \$7.50@8; western heifers, \$7.50@7.25; best heavy fat cows, \$6.50@7.25; butcher cows, \$6@6.50; cutters, \$4.50@4.75; lambs, \$4@4.25; fancy bulls, \$7.50@7.75; butcher calves, \$6.50@6.75; common bulls, \$5@5.50; good stockers, \$5@5.50; feeders, \$6.50@7; best milkers and springers, \$8@11.00; mediums, \$6@6.50.

**BERLIN WELCOMES PEACE APPEAL OF PRESIDENT WILSON**

Berlin, via London.—The announcement of President Wilson's peace endeavor, received through the Associated Press, was accorded a tremendous welcome in Berlin.

The impression of official and newspaper circles appeared in the editions under large display headlines as the all-important news of the Christmas season, reviving the interest in the German peace overtures which had sunk to a low point under the influence of the preliminary declarations of statesmen of the Entente powers.

The American embassy, to which the ambassador, James W. Gerard, returned from New York, the Associated Press correspondent and the American charge, Joseph C. Crew, were besieged by newspapermen who sought additional information concerning the president's peace note, but nothing beyond the press dispatches could be given.

### EXPORT RECORD IS BROKEN

**The Total Exports for Twelve Months Will Reach Five and a Half Billion.**

Within a few days,

A conference of diplomatic representatives of important Latin-American countries was held. The question of endorsing the president's peace plan and of taking action similar to that of Switzerland was discussed and it was stated authoritatively that Sweden would probably forward an endorsement following closely the form of the Swiss note.

Washington diplomats declared the Scandinavian nations could be expected to fall into line behind the president's proposals and it was stated authoritatively that Sweden would probably forward an endorsement following closely the form of the Swiss note.

Washington—When the United States closes its books the last day of this year it will have recorded the enormous total of foreign commerce of approximately eight billion dollars.

Nothing like that was ever before even approached. The total exports for the 12 months will total about five and a half billion. Imports, approximately two and a half billion.

The department of commerce has just issued a statement regarding foreign commerce for November in which it is announced that exports during that month were the largest on record, exceeding the previous "high-month" of September by \$3,000,000.

The November total was \$517,900,000; the total for the first 11 months of the calendar year, \$4,561,200,000, against \$3,195,400,000 for the same period in 1915 and \$2,250,800,000 in 1913, the largest total in normal years.

Imports for November were valued at \$177,000,000; a slight decrease from October (\$173,700,000); but exceeding by \$21,500,000 November, 1915, and by \$36,000,000, or 25 per cent, the November average from 1911 to 1915. The 11 months' imports were valued at \$2,188,800,000 as against \$1,606,800,000 in 1915 and \$1,674,600,000 in 1914, the former high record year in imports.

Of the November imports, the department explains, 66 per cent entered free of duty, being about the same proportion as that for November, 1915.

The opinion cited the legal fact that congress is the judge of the qualifications of its members.

The 1913 state statute under which Beakes claims a recount has never been tested, but Beakes' action will force a ruling on its constitutionality and prevent Benton from getting a seat on the temporary roll of congress through a certificate of election. It means the fight for the Second district congressional seat will be settled in the state courts rather than in congress, and means a legal rather than a political decision.

**Saginaw Fellows Aid.**

Attorney General Fellows announced the appointment of Thomas G. Baile of Saginaw as an assistant attorney general. He is chosen to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of David H. Crowley, who became railroad commissioner December 5. Mr. Baile is really appointed by the incoming attorney general, Alex Groesbeck, and was chosen by Fellows for the short term or until January 1.

**New Corporations.**

Ennis & Wyman company, Detroit; \$1,000; James H. Ennis, Harry Wyman, Oliver D. Ennis.

General Cartage company, Detroit; \$10,000; Marc H. Bridge, O. B. Brown, Alfred S. Frank.

Westminster Park Land company, Detroit; \$20,000; Joseph H. Smith, J. M. Norton, E. C. Leitch.

Jacob Rose & Sons, Marquette; \$35,000.

Minchin-Freiter Auto company, Detroit; \$15,000; Edward L. Freiter, Harold W. Minchin, Benjamin Shifman.

Palpe-Detroit Motor Car company, Detroit; capital stock increased from \$2,000,000 to \$5,000,000.

Chin-Poole Realty company, Detroit; \$4,000; John A. Nagy, Peter B. Kosch, Richard Dolan.

Flint Spring Water Ice company, Flint; capital stock increased from \$70,000 to \$125,000.

Fairman Block company, Big Rapids; capital stock increased from \$22,000 to \$30,000.

The Community Information and Listing Service company, Detroit; \$20,000; W. A. Smith, Owner K. Palmer.

**ALL OVER THE STATE**

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**Object in Old Saying.**

To break a mirror was said to bring seven years of bad luck. This must have been started by someone who hoped that the fear of bad luck would cause everybody about the house to be careful, and thus avoid the want of mirrors.

**Savant's Idea of Greek.**

First Professor—"Do you think the study of Greek a necessity?" Second professor—"Well, I know of several young men who have not learned it

who have grown up and raised families, but I can't say I approve of them."

Judge—"—Judge.

**From the Scrap Pile.**

In days of old when knights were bold, and quick to draw the blade, their endless scraps, for writing charts, a deal of copy made. And it was well,

as things betell, that they did slash and carve, for had they not, today a lot,

of novelists would starve.

**Easy Beliefs.**

It is easy for a man to believe he is

heaped, and that the man who has

a different political view is an anarchist.

—Atchison Globe.

### Joke on Grandfather.

Seven-year-old Willie sat next to his grandfather at the dinner table and handed him a note from the principal of the public school requesting the attendance of the grandfather at a meeting of the Parents' and Teachers' association. The old gentleman, who is fond of a joke, pretended to read as follows:

"Dear Sir: Your crop-eared, bald-legged, sniffling boy needs spanking. There are no shingles in this school sufficiently heavy for the purpose. Will you kindly take him into the woodshed and administer a much-needed correction?" Eve, at the table laughed except the jester. With a perfectly grave face he said, "Oh, grandfather, I should not have thought that you would preserve all these years a note that was written to your father when you was a boy."

### Truth and Evasion.

The crudest lies are often told in silence. A man may have sat in a room for hours and not opened his mouth and yet come out of that room a diabolical friend or a vile calumniator.

And how many loves have perished because, from pride, or spite, or defiance, or that unmanly shame which withholds a man from daring to betray emotion, a lover, at the critical point of relaxation has but hung his head or held his tongue? And again, a lie may be told by a truth or a truth conveyed through a lie. Truth to facts is not always truth to sentiment; and part of the truth, as often happens in answer to a question, may be the foulest calumny. A fact may be an exception; but the feeling is the law, and it is that you must neither garble, nor belie to tell the truth, rightly understood, is not to state the true facts, but convey a true impression: truth in spirit, not truth to letter, is the true veracity.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

### Suspicious.

"There's a man outside who wants to see you," announced the office boy. "He says he's an old friend of yours."

"Find out whether he wants to borrow money or sell life insurance," directed his employer. "In either case, I'm not in."

### Daily Thought.

Relieve me, the talent of success is nothing more than doing whatever you do, without thought of fame. If it come-at-all, it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after.—Longfellow.

### Italian War Economy.

In Rome and other Italian cities ladies are adopting the habit of going batless as a war economy. The example was set by many aristocratic ladies, who take walks an automobile drives, and even make calls, bareheaded.

**Too Much of Good Thing.**

"I tell you," said the real estate agent, "there isn't a finer residence development on earth than this. Just look at the wonderful scenery." "The scenery is all right," replied the man who was looking for a home. "The only trouble is there's too much of it between here and the city."

### Get the Habit of Drinking Hot Water Before Breakfast

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full of poisons.

# THE QUARTERBREED

The Story of an Army Officer on an Indian Reservation  
By ROBERT AMES BENNET

**C**OMING to take the agency at Lakota Indian reservation following the murder of Agent Nogem, Capt. Floyd Hardy, U. S. A., rescues a quarterbred girl and two men from attacking Indians. They are Jacques Dupont, post trader, his daughter Marie, and Reginald Vandervyn, agency clerk and nephew of Senator Clemmer. Hardy learns that Vandervyn had been promised the agency by his political uncle, discovers that the Indians are disaffected because they have been cheated in a tribal mine which Dupont and Vandervyn are working illegally, is puzzled when his friendly speech to tribesmen, interpreted by Vandervyn's tool, angers the Indians, and he determines to find out what's wrong all around and right it. He becomes smitten with Marie, whom Vandervyn is courting, and proposes to her. She holds him off but nurses him tenderly when he is shot and wounded from ambush. Recovered, Captain Hardy, accompanied by the Duponts, Vandervyn, an interpreter and a few Indian policemen, starts to the mines in the mountains. What occurs on that trip makes mighty good reading in this installment.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

When Hardy saw the couple ride ahead, he would have ordered them back had not Dupont again assured him that the girl would not be in the slightest danger at any time during the trip.

"You were not so certain of the friendliness of the Indians toward her the other day," remarked Hardy.

Dupont scratched his head. "Well, no, I wasn't, Cap; that's no lie. That there, though, was different. I'm going now by what Mr. Van says about the feeling in the camps. Wish I felt as sure about you."

"Never mind about me. If your daughter is safe, that is quite sufficient. You say this mine is centrally located with relation to the various camps. We will go to it first and endeavor to get the tribe to meet us there in council."

"At the miner" mumbled Dupont. "We'll, you're the boss."

The party now entered Sioux Creek canyon and followed the narrow path alongside the torrent until they came to the first small Indian camp. The Indians met Marie and Vandervyn with friendly greetings but looked at Hardy with a stolid concealment of ill feeling that, according to Dupont, boded ill for the new agent's reception in the larger camps. Hardy set his jaw, and ordered the party to start on into the mountains.

Noon found the party over twenty miles from the agency by trail, though less than half that distance in air

arm. A few seconds more and, safe behind the huge stone, he slowly edged his hat above the top. The ancient ruse drew a shot. Instantly he scrambled obliquely upward towards another boulder. It was a desperate move. A bullet grazed his thigh as he flung himself behind the bushes beside the second boulder. Hardy waited.

The twilight was fast falling. Still Dupont scratched his head. "Well, no, I wasn't, Cap; that's no lie. That there, though, was different. I'm going now by what Mr. Van says about the feeling in the camps. Wish I felt as sure about you."

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a Buddha. His face was down-bent, and so muffed in the blanket that Hardy could not make out the features. It was, however, easy to divine that the man was the chief of the band.

Hardy walked around the fire with his most dignified bearing, sat down beside the chief and laid his rifle on the ground between them. He then folded his arms and waited, his eyes fixed on the fire in a calm, unavering gaze. There followed a silence of a full minute's duration. He knew that it might end at any moment in an attack. His hand gripped the hilt of his pistol on his breast under the edge of his coat. The bucks stealthily shifted their positions until they had completely surrounded the unwelcome visitor. Hardy sat motionless and gave no sign that he observed them.

At last, when the suspense had become almost unendurable, the chief muttered a word to the nearest buck. The man glided back toward the largest tepee. The chief pushed the blanket from his head. Hardy slowly looked aside at him and perceived the powerful profile of Ti-owa-konza, the Thunderbolt. He was to deal with the head-chief of the tribe.

There followed another silence. It was broken by the tread of light feet, and a girl appeared beside the chief. Hardy caught a glimpse of a gingham skirt, and glanced quickly up at the figure of the girl. He was met by the frightened gaze of Oinna Reubar.

"Oh!" she marveled. "It is bad! You oughtn't to've come here, sir. They don't like you. Mr. Van said he was going to tell you—"

A gust of disapproval from Ti-owa-konza cut short the hurried statement. After a digested silence the chief spoke to the girl. She clasped her hands and interpreted in an anxious murmur:

"He says I must be only the tongue between you and him. He says, why did you lie? Why have you not gone away, as you said you would?"

Hardy turned and looked direct into the haughty face of the chief. "Tell him I did not lie. I did not say I would go away. I wished to stay and prove myself the friend of the tribe. Your brother told the lie to keep the chiefs from destroying the tribe by attacking me."

Hardy's interpretation brought guttural exclamations from the surrounding bucks. Hardy was equally unmoved by their ferocious glances and the contemptuous rejoinder of Ti-owa-konza:

"Does the chief of the Longknives think to destroy a tribe single-handed?"

"Nor do I wish others to destroy the tribe," answered Hardy. "I do not wish the Longknives to come and make war on the tribe. Yet that is what they will do if I am harmed."

Again Oinna interpreted in her flute-like tones. This time the chief considered before speaking. Oinna's golden skin turned a sallow gray.

"He promises to go away!" she gasped.

More than half convinced of Hardy's sincerity, though with still a lingering suspicion, Ti-owa-konza explained in turn that the tribe was not a star—it was a fire, two or three miles away across the intervening valley. Hardy took his bearings by the stars and started down the mountain-side directly toward the fire.

Once clear of the rocks of the shattered mountain top, he found the going unexpectedly easy. Almost from the first he had lost sight of the fire, and at no time did he see any trace of the trail to the mine. Off to the left he heard the diminutive roar of a mountain-rill dashed down a ravine to join the main stream in the valley.

At last he came up over the edge of the ridge-top, or terrace, on which the trail headed. The moment his eyes cleared the low underbrush below the ruined castle at the ridge summit, and Vandervyn was about to follow them out of sight, when the thoroughbred came to a full stop, thirty yards down the trail, at the foot of the steepest part of the climb. Considerate of the fact that his tall mount was at a disadvantage in such a situation as compared with the lower-set ponies, Hardy did not urge the mare to carry him up the ascent.

He paused a moment, waiting to see if she would make the attempt voluntarily. She stood motionless. He patted her neck and dropped down out of the saddle. The suddenness of the movement alone saved him from the bullet that pinged down the mountain-side and passed above the saddle precisely where, an instant before, had been his midbody.

The report of the rifle had yet to reach Hardy's ear when he peered over the mare's withers in search of the smoke of the shot. But though he saw no smoke, he did not look in vain. Above a boulder, high up in cleft, he perceived a devilish painted face, surmounted by a war bonnet. He glanced sideways up the ridge slope at Vandervyn. The young man had hatted his pony on the ridge crest and was staring back down at Hardy.

Hardy waved to him imperatively. "Go on!" he shouted. "Guard Miss Dupont. May be more of them send the police around to flank—"

Vandervyn's plato-leaped out of sight. A shot grazed the mare's withers. In a flash he flung up his rifle and fired at the down-peering devilish face. It vanished as he pressed the trigger.

Swift as a puma, he sprang around the mare's head and dashed up the slope, keeping a large boulder in line between himself and his enemy. A bullet came plinking down over the boulder and passed under his upraised

Nogem on the tribe; nor do I blame the tribe for the wrongdoing of the bad-hearted Indian who shot me in the head five days ago. The same man, or another man with a bad heart, tried to shoot me, after sundown today, as I came up the trail over on the other side of the broken-topped mountain.

Oinna's interpretation was met by a cultural "GRRR" of surprise even from the chief. He asked shrewdly: "If the Longknives does not lie, is he not afraid to be in my camp?" It is the nearest to the truth."

Hardy smiled and held out his open palm to the chief. "I trust Ti-owa-konza and his people. There is only one bad Indian, and even he may come to feel good in his heart toward me when he learns that I am the friend of the tribe."

Still the old chief's face remained inscrutably immobile. He pondered, and at last made another sharp query: "The Longknives claims that he is a friend. Why, then, did he say at the council that he will do the way Nogem did and make my people dig stones and dirt from the big holes without giving them any trade goods for their work?"

Hardy's clear eyes dimmed for a moment, and then sparkled with comprehension. He answered with an earnest sincerity of tone that compelled belief:

"I see now that at the council Redbear mistook much of what I told him to say—or else, in their anger, Ti-owa-konza and his subchiefs failed to understand aright the interpretation. The place where stones are dug is on Indian ground. It belongs to the tribe."

No white man has any right to make your people dig stones. If they are willing to dig, they must be given trade goods for their work."

The response to this statement was unmistakable. The moment that Oinna had interpreted it, the last trace of menace disappeared from the bearing of the Indians, and even the chief began to relax. Yet he had still another query:

"Did the Longknives say he would stop the issue to the tribe of all government goods and that their lands and give them to the white men?"

Dupont hastened to interpose: "Mr. Van got the idea you meant us to rush Marley through here to the mine, where she'd be safe. So we lit out fast as we could. The pleace found, our mare, but lost your trail up in the rocks. First thing this morning we sent the whole bunch back to trail you."

The honest bluntness of Dupont's tone and his straightforward statement compelled belief. Hardly nodded.

"Very well. I could not expect that either of you would trouble to go back for me."

"Just the same, we would've, Cap, you can bet your life on it—only on account of Marie—and—" The trader turned a dubious glance on Oinna, and remarked: "I see you stumbled onto old Thunderbolt's camp."

"I did," said Hardy, and he smiled. "Thanks to Miss Oinna, I was able to make myself better understood than when her brother acted as interpreter. I have reason to believe that he wholly misinterpreted what I said to the chiefs."

"By Grrr!" swore Dupont. "That old Thunderbolt is a deep one. Just like him to try to throw you off the track by laying it all on Charlie."

"I'm not so sure of that, Jake," broke in Vandervyn. "You remember, Charlie was scared stiff. He may have become muddled."

"Well, maybe that had part to do with it. Just the same, you can't tell me the whole tribe ain't sore. Look at the way they've twice tried to git Cap—and putting Charlie last night."

"Charlie!" gasped Oinna. "You say Oh, Mr. Dupont, he's not—not—"

"No—buck up," brusquely replied Vandervyn. "He was only nipped through the arm. He will be all right in a few days."

Do you believe that Vandervyn had anything to do with the attempt to ambush Captain Hardy on the way to the mine?

What about the story of Reubar's wound?

TO BE CONTINUED.

"All right, Oinna, thank you," signed the girl.

In the stress of the moment she forgot that they were not alone. She held out her arms to him and looked up into his face, her soft eyes beaming with love and adoration.

He frowned, and his voice grated with harshness: "Don't be a fool! He's in the cabin. Miss Dupont is taking care of him. Go and thank her, not me."

Tears gushed into the girl's eyes. She dropped her head and slunk away as if Vandervyn had struck her. Hardy's face became like iron.

"Mr. Vandervyn," he admonished, "do not let me again hear you speak to any woman in that tone."

Vandervyn shrugged. "The chivalrous cavalier! Have it your own way. Now I suppose you'll go in and worry her and rag Charlie into a fever about building up his interpretation at the council."

"As for that—" began Hardy. He stopped short and raised his hat.

Marie had come out of the cabin, and was hastening forward to greet him, her beautiful face radiant.

"Captain!" she called. "You're here—really here, safe and unhurt!"

"Thanks to Miss Redbear," replied Hardy.

"But how could Oinna—surely she did not help you escape the murderer?"

"No. It was easy enough to dislodge the fellow. The difficulty was to track

## Rosary of Christian Graces

By REV. L. W. COGNELL  
Superintendent of Men, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.—II Peter 1:6.

We hear much of "character-building." Indeed, the words of the text have begotten in some minds the idea of adding various graces, one at a time, until a beautiful structure has been completed. Accompanying this idea is usually the thought that much effort of will must be expended to accomplish the end sought. To say the least this whole conception

seems to be out of harmony with the gospel of salvation by grace, yet our text appears to favor it.

It will clear up matters considerably to note the change of translation in the Revised Version which instead of saying, "add to your faith virtue" etc. In other words, "virtue is the root from which all these graces blossom forth. They are not entities to be added but flowers which will bloom if we care for the root of faith. We shall notice these graces in order.

First comes "virtue." The root idea of this word—in both Greek and English is manliness, vigor, firmness, strength of will. The thought is embodied in a hymn Mr. Sankey used to sing with great effect.

Dare to be a Daniel!  
Dare to stand alone!  
Dare to have a purpose true—  
Dare to make it known!

Such firmness is the fruit of faith. Men who have tried other cures for evil-living habits, but in vain, have found help here.

Art virtue comes—knowledge."

How appropriate that this should follow virtue, for no man is more dangerous than he who has a strong will but is not instructed in the use of it. He is related to the brute rather than to the ideal man. But the new spirit which comes through faith in Christ brings light to our duties and the word of God is found a lamp to our feet. (The knowledge referred to here is practical rather than speculative; we may not be told the dimensions of heaven, but the way to get there is made plain.)

"Temperance," or self-control, comes next. What a commentary on our national sin that the word suggests abstinence from drink! But its meaning is much broader, for our judgments, our tastes, our speech must be controlled. (Here is found one of the secrets of greatness of character: great men impress us by their reserve, while little men put all their goods in the showcase.)

"Patience" may be defined as cheerful and hopeful endurance. It is far removed from the stoical idea; it is not the patience of the Indian at the stake, but of the Christian who sings as he suffers. It grows out of faith but is nourished by the hope of Christ's appearing, for we read often of "the patience of hope."

The next grace is "godliness," the fundamental idea of the word being reverence toward God. There is a notable lack of this virtue today. Would that we could keep ever before us such a revelation of God as is found in Isaiah 40, where we see him holding the oceans in the hollow of his hand, weighing the mountains in scales, calling the stars by name, and accounting the nations as the small, invisible dust of the balance!

Following godliness is "brotherly-kindness" or as the Revised Version reads, "love of the brethren." This is distinctively Christian, for those who are near to Christ will love one another. Many young Christians have been helped to assurance by the text, "We know we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren."

Finally, we have "charity" or love. This is love to all men, in the most general sense. Hence Christians are invited to do all that mere humanitarians will do, and more!

It is to be noted in this cluster of graces, growing out of faith, that two are active, "virtue" and "knowledge"; two are passive, "temperance" and "patience"; one, "godliness," has reference to the church; the last, "love," has reference to all mankind. How appropriate that they should be just seven in number, for this is the number of completeness!

We cannot urge sufficiently that these graces are not to be added, one at a time, but are to grow and develop simultaneously, out of our faith in Christ. Galatians 5:22 speaks not of the fruits of the Spirit, but of the "fruits" growing on the one cluster.

Old Jeremy Taylor speaks of this text as "a rosary of Christian graces."

Let us tell over its beads frequently, with much prayer that these things may be in us and abroad.

Revival of Piety Needed.

The Wall Street Journal, a great financial paper, sometime ago said: "What America needs more than railway extensions and western irrigation, bigger wheat crops, a merchant marine or a larger army or navy, is a revival of piety—the kind that father and mother used to have—a piety that counts it good business to stop for daily family prayer before breakfast, right in the middle of the harvest—a piety that would leave a field half an hour earlier on prayer meeting nights, so that they might get the chores done in time to attend the service."

Chinese Theaters.

Many Chinese theaters charge no admission, but depend entirely on the profits from the sale of drinks and food products. These playhouses are on the order of cafes; tables being provided for the audience to sit at and eat and native delicacies served.

Takes the Place of Sugar.

A wild herb growing in Paraguay is much sweeter than sugar and is used by the natives for that

## PARTY DRESSES and DANCING PUMPS

LADIES—Don't forget as the season for parties is near at hand, that we are carrying some beautiful party dresses. They are of taffeta and net; and are lace and ribbon trimmed, and very good style. We have them in the most delicate shades of pink, green and blue.

No trouble at all to show these goods, so please come in and look over our stock.

I am also carrying a line of very pretty and comfortable dancing pumps, in kid, soft flexible soles in greys, champaqua, black and tobacco brown, and we have silk hose to match most of the shades.

I also have a good line of satin pumps in the light shades, with silk pompons to adorn the toe of them.

### Our New Year Greeting:

We are feeling pretty good over the large increase in business that has come to us during the past year. This has come about because of the fact that we have given you what you want at the lowest possible prices. Hundreds tell us that they appreciate what this store is doing for them, and right here let us say that

### We Thank You for Your Patronage

for we too have been benefitted—your patronage has given us a profit with which we are satisfied—we don't want the Earth.

Wishing you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year, we are yours to a cinder.

### Frank Dreese

The yellow store on the hill opp. the jail.

#### Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor & Proprietor.

#### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	.75
Three Months.....	.40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice of Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 28

#### Looking a Year Ahead.

What will the year 1917 mean to this town, to this community, to this people?

What will be your personal attitude toward the making of a better town, a more prosperous community, a more open-hearted people?

The efforts of the individual citizen may accomplish something. The cooperation of a collective people will produce notable results.

Collective co-operation is only possible where confidence and good will exist, and where there is a determination to utilize this combination to the ultimate good of all.

The man who holds a grudge against his neighbor can not successfully pull in harness with that neighbor so long as that grudge exists. Lose the grudge.

The man who disparages and undermines the reputation of another can not expect the community in general to think well of the assassinator of character. Speak gently and use the soft pedal.

The man who says "go ahead" can not expect to keep pace with the hustler who says "come on." Step lively and get there.

And one man who says "I Will" is worth a hundred of those who say "I Can't."

This is the time of year when the hopper of time is filled with new resolutions. But it is more profitable to act than to resolve.

Let us make this a year of action, of deeds, and of results.

Let us make this more than a collection of individuals. Let us make it a community of people with one aim, one ambition, and one great purpose.

**\$1.75 FOUR MONTHLY MAGAZINES \$1.75**  
And Our Paper—All One Year



#### Get The Most For Your Money

By taking advantage of this remarkable offer now, you make a cash saving of \$1.10. You get a year's subscription to our paper and to these four splendid magazines—a total value of \$2.85 for only \$1.75.

This offer is open to old and new subscribers. If you are already a subscriber to any of these magazines, your subscription will be extended one year from date of expiration.

This offer also includes a FREE dress pattern. When you receive your first copy of Today's Magazine, select any dress pattern you desire, send your order to Today's Magazine, giving them the size and number of the pattern and they will send it to you free of charge.

Never before has any newspaper been able to offer magazines of such high character at this price. We are proud of this offer and we urge you to take advantage of it at once.

**\$1.75 Send Your Order Before You Forget It \$1.75**  
We Guarantee Will Stop Promptly When Time Is Up

## Correspondence.

### Frederic News.

Yes, regular old winter weather. C. S. Barber lost a \$250.00 horse last Saturday.

Sam Smallly and F. D. Griffin each lost a horse last week.

Xmas come and gone again. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.

The home talent play given by the High school was fine, but a small crowd out—not advertised enough.

Our meat market looks more as if Mr. Sach had returned again. Good luck to you Sid.

The American house is open again to the public. It looks good to see it lively around there again. J. W. Buck is the new proprietor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Burch are cooking at the American house.

Mrs. Boyer of Cadillac is visiting her mother, Mrs. Layman and sister, Mrs. E. V. Barber.

Do not forget "Oysters" for New Year's at Barber's meat market.

Ausable.

Eldorado Nuggets.

"Where's Fred Hartman?" This was the question most asked about here last Thursday. When the truth was learned as to his whereabouts, it became known that he had gone very quietly to Grayling and married one of our most popular young ladies, Miss Sara Williams, who has been visiting there for the past few weeks.

Many friends hear join in wishing the young people a long and happy life together.

Mrs. Geo. Hartman made a business trip to Grayling last Friday, returning Saturday.

Miss Elizabeth Kraenz of Alpena is spending the holidays with friends here.

Miss Lucile Knight of Butman, Miss Rose Hanson of Byron, Miss Maude Pearsall of Trenton, Miss Elsie Hollowell of Big Rapids, and Messrs. Geo. Pearsall, Jr., of Ithaca, Ralph Hollowell of Detroit, Elmer, James and Harvey Hansen of Saskatchewan, Canada, are all home for the holidays.

Hersel Fairbotham of Grayling is spending Christmas with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. James Williams.

Miss Frances Wernes is home from her school at Keno for the holiday week.

Mrs. Waldo B. Kellogg, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Henry Orians of Chicago, left Friday for Mrs. K.'s old home at Sibley.

Harry and Burton Williams were home from Grayling to spend Christmas.

Henry and Charles Scott had the good fortune to get two foxes from a den near their home after their dog had holed them.

Cay News.

A large crowd attended the Christmas tree and entertainment Saturday evening at Maple Grove school house.

Miss Gladening Newton is spending a few days with Miss Dora Nolton.

Miss Elsie Hollowell, who has been attending school at Big Rapids returned home Friday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hollowell.

Miss Margaret Elliott of Eldorado, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Marguerite Scott.

Miss Lucile Knight, who has been teaching in Roscommon county returned home Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wellman Knight.

Miss Nancy McGillis came home Thursday from Flint.

Geo. and Maude Pearsall returned home for a short visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pearsall.

Ralph Hollowell returned home from Detroit and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollowell.

Cairie McGillis came home from Edward Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Overmyre spent Thursday evening with Oliver B. Scott and family.

Wm. Elliott was a caller at the farm home of Oliver B. Scott and family Sunday.

Frank Richardson went to West Branch with his car and from there to the southern part of Roscommon county after his daughters, Helen and Lucile Knight, where he found some pretty deep snow. The radiator showed snow for them and they used about 20 gallons of gasoline and then laid out by a bon fire from 10:00 until 4:00 o'clock in the morning. They managed to get home in the afternoon without any more mishaps and pretty well tired out.

Notice.

The tax roll for the year 1916 is now on hand. I will be at my home every Friday up to Jan. 10, to receive taxes.

Hans Christensen, Treen, Beaver Creek Twp.

Nervous Women.

When the nervousness is caused by constipation, as often the case, you will get quick relief by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets also improve the digestion. Obtainable everywhere.

How Old Will You Be At Fifty.

Will you be 50 years old or 50 years young? Kidney troubles make many person old, when really they should be young. Don't be one of the old. Take a kidney tablet and you would a cathartic. Dr. Navan's kidney tablets are best. 50¢ at your druggist, A. M. Lewis.

## TRADE BRIEFS

Greece is in the market for type writer supplies.

There is a market for wheat, sugar, coal and sulphate of copper in the Malaga district, Spain.

Argentina's rice crop for 1917 promises to be a record one. The government has provided for its milling.

Gas plants in several of the smaller Italian cities have been forced to shut down because of the shortage of coal.

Finnish capitalists are financing a new line of steamships to make direct sailings from Finnish to South American ports.

White pine suitable for making butter boxes is needed in New Zealand. The domestic supply of white pine is rapidly becoming exhausted.

Copper ranked first in Alaska's shipments to this country in the fiscal year 1916, reaching a total of 117,000,000 pounds, valued at \$26,500,000.

Bolivian merchants are interested in portable houses, school furniture, barbed wire, wire mosquito netting and wireless field installations.

Half of last year's orange crop from the Malaga district, Spain, went to London. The crop amounted to 100,000 boxes, the New York Sun says.

Norwegian dealers favor American hardware and Consul Charles Forum suggests that American exporters establish agencies in Bergen or Christiansia.

It has been discovered that Datura stramonium, a plant growing in abundance throughout the Philippines, contains a large amount of atropine. The plant is not cultivated on the islands, but American drug manufacturers are ordering large quantities of the leaves.

Nothing ever takes such a hard fall out of worry as hard labor.

Once in a great while a cook gets contrary and refuses to quit.

You can save a lot of warfare by letting your thoughts travel for you.

No man ever got a pain in his back from carrying his neighbor's burdens.

Some men are so mean that they even refuse to let their wives have the last word.

Many a conservative man loses his money on a sure thing because he is afraid to take chances.

Comparatively few people remain in the self-satisfied class after they once get acquainted with themselves.

No doubt more young men would be able to earn their own living if they did not have rich and foolish fathers to support them.

Although whitewashing a cellar isn't much fun, still you can't get sunburned if the house has a thick roof on it.

In the majority of cases an egg that is bad at one end is liable to exert considerable influence with the other end also.

A rather chic effect can be imparted to the country chateau by putting the lawn neatly in the center with a cross-cut saw.—Detroit Free Press.

QUIPS

Love at first sight sometimes never gets a chance for another look.

In fishing for compliments it is sportsmanlike to return the undersized ones.

Happiness is generally a matter of tense; either of the past or the future.

The man who buys his friends must guard against the fluctuations of the market.

Even in the hottest weather some people are always ready to kindle a flame of resentment.

The self-made man may have plenty of dough, but that doesn't necessarily mean he is well bread.

The druggist would rather sell a pound of cure than an ounce of prevention.

The barber always tells a hair-raising story when he tries to sell a bottle of his tonic.

And many a married man is entitled to a hero medal.

Even a woman's club isn't expected to hit what it aims at.

A husband is merely a man who stays at home and earns money to pay the bills of his wife's splash at the seashore.

POPULAR SCIENCE

Coffee beans are sorted not only for size, but for color.

Car Nicholas of Russia has a watch made from scraps of metal and china.

A mammoth oil-driven harvester that is being tried on Australian wheat fields strips about sixty acres a day.

Glass that will not splinter when broken is being made in France by pressing together under heat two sheets of glass with a sheet of celluloid between them.

FROM THE PENCIL'S POINT

Nothing is quite so foolish as an angry fool.

No man ever thinks he is as homely as he really is.

After years a young man's bump or conceit becomes a dent.

Beware of the man who makes a specialty of making excuses.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS

When a sculptor makes a cast he fishes for fame.

It is sometimes difficult to bring a girl of the period to a stop.

A painful silence is unknown to men—but women know about it.

A hotel-like hotel is the kind a married man usually tries to avoid.

After a girl marries she loses interest in curl papers and fairy stories.

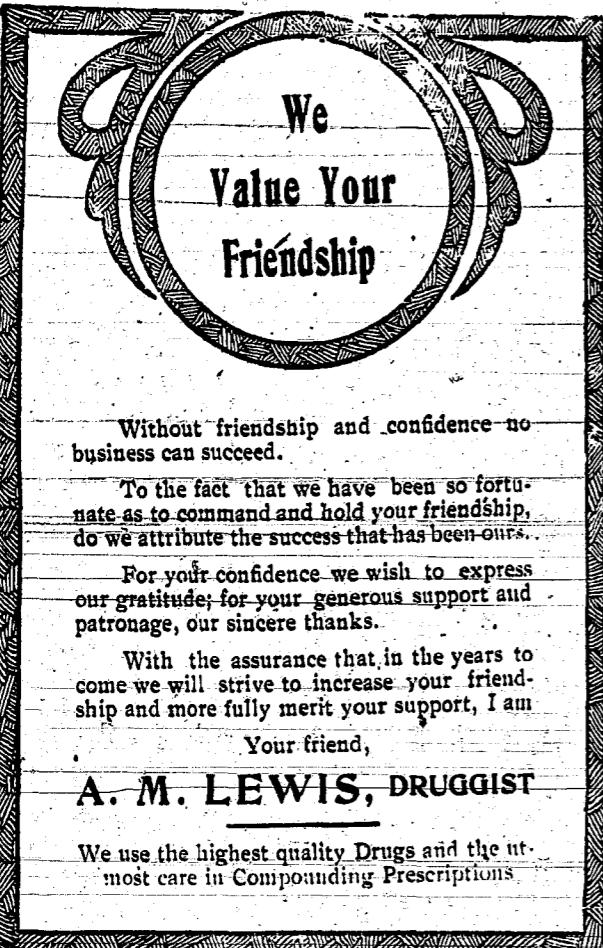
Small favors are thankfully received and often unthankfully remembered.

The ocean of life is filled with breakers; that's why so many men go broke.

Don't think for a minute that actors and actresses kiss every time they make up.

All man's best deeds and all his worst may be attributed to a woman's influence.

Gold is said to be so malleable that it can beaten as thin as the ham in a railway sandwich.



Without friendship and confidence no business can succeed.

To the fact that we have been so fortunate as to command and hold your friendship, do we attribute the success that has been ours.

For your confidence we wish to express our gratitude; for your generous support and patronage, our sincere thanks.

With the assurance that in the years to come we will strive to increase your friendship and more fully merit your support, I am

Your friend,

**A. M. LEWIS, DRUGGIST**

We use the highest quality Drugs and the utmost care in Compounding Prescriptions.

16

## Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 28

A. M. Lewis visited his wife in Newberry over Christmas.

Alfred Jacobsen of Detroit was a guest at the Peter Nelson home over Xmas.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Sorlier are spending the holidays in the southern part of the State.

Miss Lillie Fischer, who teaches at Johannesburg, is spending the holiday vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Game are entertaining the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Richardson of Marion.

John Brown returned last Friday from Lapeer, where he had been attending the funeral of his grandfather.

Miss Dorothy Pond, who is attending school in Lansing, is spending the holidays with her parents here, arriving last Friday.

Taxes are now due and the rolls for the collection of state and county taxes are now at the Bank of Grayling, ready to receive payments.

Sam. Joseph of Detroit spent Christmas and the fore part of this week with his father, H. Joseph and family and his brother, Abu Joseph.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Shoemaker and daughter, Dorothy are spending the week here with Mrs. Shoemaker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodfield.

New Year's Resolution: I will be more careful in the grade of coffee and tea I drink and will save money by trading at the Grayling Coffee and Tea store.

The Michigan Central is building a new office building at the round house to take the place of the small building that has long since been outgrown. It is about finished.

Mrs. Chas. Sullivan and daughter, Marcella left Saturday for Onaway to visit relatives and friends over the holidays. Mr. Sullivan spent Xmas in Onaway returning home Tuesday.

I wish to thank one and all for their generous patronage during the past year. I shall endeavor to show my appreciation by continuing to give the best service possible. C. J. Hathaway.

Misses Alta and Helen Reagan and Francis Reagan all of Detroit and Newton Reagan and family of Bay City arrived during the latter part of the week to spend Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Reagan.

## Our Coal Business Is Growing

and the reason for that is because the people of Grayling have been liberal with their patronage.

We want you to know that we are grateful and trust that we will continue to be worthy of the support you are so generously giving us.

**City Coal-Yards**  
Phone 713  
J. M. BUNTING, Prop'r.

Lorne J. Douglas of Saguinaw visited his wife here Christmas.

Waldemar Olson is spending the holidays with his parents.

Miss Edna Brown was home from Saginaw over Christmas day.

Miss Mollie Johnson of Saginaw, spent Xmas with her parents here.

1916 taxes are now payable. Pay before January 10 to escape extra cent.

Axel Jorgenson is home from Detroit to spend a short vacation with his parents.

Miss Elvira Rasmussen entertained a few friends very nicely at her home last evening.

A baby son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Lauridsen on Sunday, December 24th.

Taking a drink during working hours often times stands in the way of raise in salary.

Miss Florence Countryman of Boyne City is spending a few days at the Wm. McNeven home.

Edmond Shanahan came home from Lansing last Saturday to visit his parents and friends over Christmas.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83 on Wednesday evening, Jan. 3 at 7:30.

At an election of officers of Grayling Company U. R. K. of P. Capt. W. H. Case and all the other officers were re-elected.

Mr. R. M. Bell, Miss Francis Bell and Mrs. M. Ehle all of Bay City, spent Christmas with George E. Smith and family.

You can get four standard magazines one year for 25 cents extra by renewing your subscription to the Avalanche.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck spent Christmas at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Harry Wright, at the Military reservation.

Miss Florence Smith of Reading, Mich., is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Smith.

Miss Cornelia Meilstrup is entertaining a number of young ladies this afternoon at a miscellaneous shower to honor Mrs. John W. Pettit, formerly Miss Elsa Salling.

While the edition was not a special Christmas edition, the Grayling Avalanche presented a very fine appearance this week with some excellently set Christmas ads.—Rogers City Advertiser.

The Grayling Social club will hold a masquerade party at their club rooms Saturday night.

Miss Jerieine Lankry of Bay City arrived yesterday to spend several days visiting former friends here.

The Junior Aid society will meet at Martha Ellsworth's Wednesday afternoon, January 3, at 2:00 o'clock.

A prosperous and happy New Year to you and all; Grayling Coffee & Tea store, Andrew Larson, proprietor.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Schumann are enjoying a visit from the latter's sister, Miss Florence Doty of Grand Rapids.

Virgil Lake of Flint arrived last Saturday to visit his mother, who was very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. North.

The Grange will hold an oyster dinner in the G. A. R. hall, on Saturday, January 6th. All Grangers are invited to be present.

Misses Gladys Goslow and Alberta Sorlier, spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright at the Military reservation.

Miss Emma Peterson arrived last Saturday from Pittsburgh, Pa., and expects to remain until after New Year, visiting her parents and friends.

Mrs. George K. Brown and children of the Military reservation, are spending a couple of weeks at their former home in the southern part of the state.

The members of the High school classes gave a very enjoyable dancing party for the alumni at the High school gymnasium last Friday evening.

Miss Helen Baumert entertained with a shower in honor of Mrs. John Pettit and Miss Elsa Salling, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Salling.

Herbert S. Moran, 60 years old, editor and publisher of the Anges Enterprise, died at his home Thursday night, Dec. 14. He was one of North Michigan's best-known newspaper men.

Last Thursday night the M. E. church held their Christmas tree and the building was packed with people. A very nice program of Christmas carols, dialogues, etc., was carried out. Everybody went home happy and carried with them a sack of nuts and candies.

A military company has been organized in the high school with W. H. Case, captain; Roy Case, 1st lieutenant, and Arthur Kraus, 2nd lieutenant. There will be drill practice at the school gymnasium Friday night Dec. 24, at 7:30 o'clock. High school boys please be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eagles of Flint, are spending a few days among their friends in Grayling, where they arrived yesterday. Mrs. Charles, when here, was employed by the W. C. round house. She says they are glad to meet their old friends once more. They will return to the east of the week.

Mr. Sam Kraus manager of the Simon Salter Company of Saginaw, was in Grayling Thursday of last week and signed contracts with L. J. Kraus and the Gilson of this city for the agency for the Overland cars.

It is the intention of Kraus to build a garage and do auto repairs, as well as carry a line of the venerable busses.

Emil Giegling spent Christmas at his home in Manistee.

C. E. Bingham and family spent Christmas in Bay City.

Miss Bertha Sorenson is spending the week at her home here.

Miss Laura Simpson is home from Laurium, Mich., for the holidays.

Mrs. C. T. Jerome returned home today from a few days' spent in Saginaw.

Miss Elsie Jorgenson of Detroit spent Christmas Day at her home here.

Dan Muster came home from Flint Saturday to spend Xmas with his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Keyport enjoyed a visit of the former's parents over Christmas.

Will Wingard is spending the holiday vacation at the farm home of his uncle, Chas. Corwin near Roscommon.

Miss Cecilia Billitzke was a guest of the Misses Cassidy Christmas day enroute from Detroit to her home in Cheboygan.

Mr. David Montour and two youngest daughters left yesterday morning to visit her parents at Standish during the school vacation.

Lee, Jeff and Ira Fogelsonger of Flint arrived Sunday morning to spend Xmas with their parents. They were accompanied here by Guy George also of Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Pettit arrived here Sunday morning from Detroit to spend Xmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Salling. Mr. Pettit returned Monday night to Detroit, but Mrs. Pettit expects to remain for several days.

Lieut. Hardin Sweeney received the latter part of last week as a Christmas gift a beautiful sabre. It bore the following inscription, and goes to show the high esteem in which he is held by his comrades: "Hardin Sweeney, From his Comrad's Fort Ward, December 1916."

Mrs. A. Kraus and family are entertaining the following over the holidays: Mrs. M. H. Weberg and three children of Saganaw, Mrs. Samuel Pollack and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. Roseau Collier and daughter of Detroit. Wilford Cohen was a guest at the Kraus home Christmas day.

The newly elected officers of Grayling Lodge F. & A. M. were duly installed last night as follows: Worshipful Master, Elmer Matson; Senior Warden, Frank Sales; Junior Warden, Charles Abbott; Senior Deacon, A. L. Foster; Junior Deacon, George N. Olson; Tyler, A. B. Failing; Secretary, John J. Niederer.

The marriage of Miss Anna Jensen of Detroit, and Mr. L. C. Bundgaard of this city will occur at Grant, Michigan this evening. Rev. and Mrs. Kjellund of this city, Miss Margaret Hemmingson and John B. Rosenstand left yesterday to be in attendance, the latter two to officiate as bridesmaid and groomsman respectively.

Mrs. Louise B. Niles and son Arthur E. Niles, of Ann Arbor, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. O. Palmer. Mr. Niles graduated from the electrical engineering department of the U. of M. last year and now is engaged in the construction of the largest power dam in the state, located at Wellston, on the Manistee river. He was for several years a student in Grayling high school.

The Danish Lutheran church held their Christmas tree exercises at Danebod hall Tuesday evening. Speaking and singing by the little folks was the program for the evening. Later in the evening gifts were distributed, and both Rev. and Mrs. Kjellund entertained the large gathering with short talks. Coffee and other refreshments were served to all during the evening.

The following officers were elected for the M. E. order at their meeting last night: Chancellor-commander, Glen Smith; vice chancellor, J. Fred Alexander; prelate, Emil Giegling; master of arms, Peter Brown; master of exchequer, A. B. Failing; master of finance, Geo. McCullough; keeper of records and seal, A. J. Joseph; insignia-guard, T. P. Peterson; auditor-guard, Benjamin Hardquist.

Obituary.

John D. Brown was born on July 23, 1831, and died Dec. 19, 1916. He served in Co. K, 147 New York Volunteers in the Army of the Potomac for about three years, and came to Crawford County about fourteen years ago from Columbiaville, Lapeer county, and has lived here ever since.

Mr. Brown had been very active, but during the last year he had gradually failed in health and strength, without specific disease, but failing from the effect of age and a strenuous life. He had made his home since the death of his wife about ten years ago with his son, Andrew Brown at Fredonia.

He leaves to survive him a family of three sons and three daughters, Andrew of Frederic, William of Eureka, Calif., and Thomas of Santa Clara, Calif., and Mrs. Alice Savage of Hart, Mich., Mrs. Nellie Queen of Sulphur Rock, Ark., and Mrs. Minnie Rankin at Lewiston, Mich.

He had many friends, and his military record is one of which any man might be proud, and he will be long remembered by his comrades of the Civil war.

Card of Thanks.

We extend our sincere thanks and appreciation to the friends and neighbors, who were so kind during our late bereavement.

Andrew Brown and family, Frederic, Mich.

## A Greeting

To our many friends and customers we desire to extend the felicitations of the season, wishing for all a pleasant and profitable New Year.

Whatever of success we have enjoyed we can attribute to two causes: First, an earnest desire on our part to meet your every want in our line; second, upon your part a ready appreciation of our efforts and a generous and sustained support and patronage.

For your large share in our success we desire to thank you sincerely, and hoping our relations may ever remain as at present, we are

Yours to Command,

**Grayling Mercantile Co.**

## SAYS THE OWL

A grafter by any other name would still be a thief.

Many a man who calls himself conservative is but a coward.

Save up your pennies and your heirs will blow-in your dollars.

Eating too much is the pace that kills; and everyone has a chance at it three times a day.

Hope and ambition will not make you a lender after industry, temperance, politeness and fairness have failed.

The history of every political party has been that while it promises reforms next year, it is very extravagant this year.—Ed. Howe of Archison in the Sunday Magazine.

## SAWED-OFF SERMONS

Even the person whose sermons are of the long-drawn-out variety is preferable to the sensational grandstand pattern.

Our deepest sympathy is with the man of few words who marries a woman with the continuous monologue habit.

Conceited people, would not be so bad if they didn't spend so much time in trying to monopolize the spotlight.

When a woman's bliss lies in her ignorance, it is folly for her to read the letters she finds in her husband's pockets.

When trouble comes wobbling along a woman gives way to a flow of tears and a man proceeds to tint the atmosphere blue.—Indianapolis Star.

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## SORENSEN BROS. FURNITURE

Our Hearty Good Wishes to you and your family for a

## Happy and Prosperous New Year

May the coming year of 1917 be the best year you have ever experienced; may it be rich in happiness and that your cup of sorrow be empty, and finally, at the close, may you be found with a comfortable balance on the right side of your treasury account.

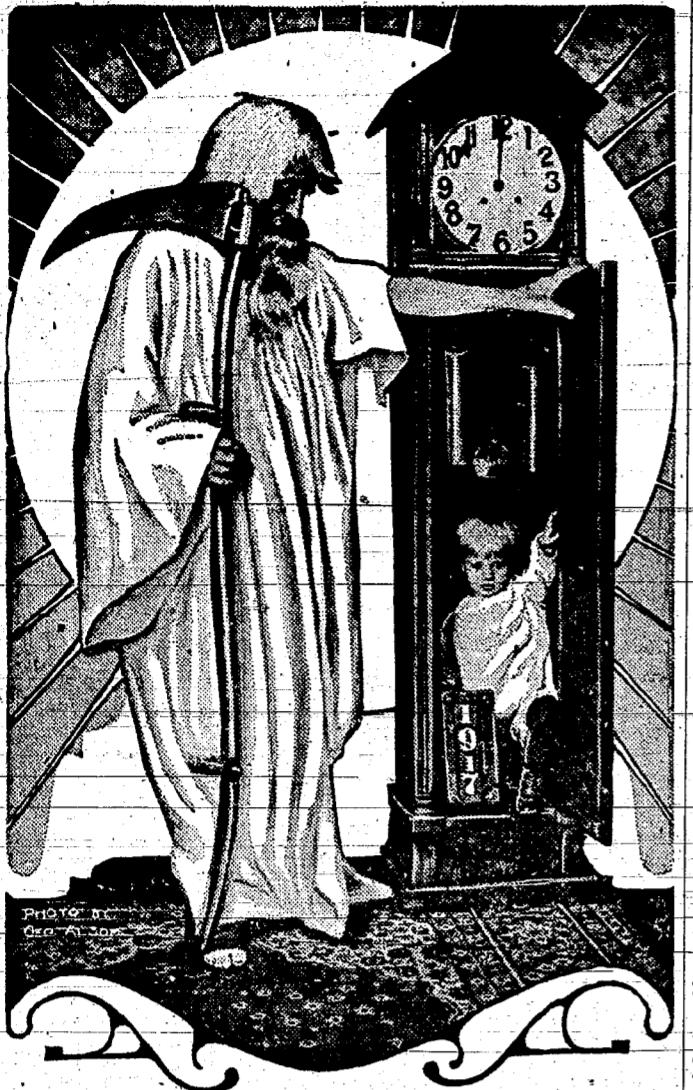
Sincerely yours,

J. W. SORENSEN  
GEORGE SORENSEN

Advertising Space in this Paper is a Good Buy for any Business Man

Try a package of Dr. Navash's Kidney tablets. For sale at the A. M. Lewis drug store.

## The Arrival of the New Year



### NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Better to Make Many and Break Some Than to Have Made None at All.

It's very much the fashion to joke about making New Year's resolutions; but as a matter of fact there is no virtue in making resolutions, if they are good ones, and there is no other date except one's birthday anniversary so appropriate for the practice.

That individual must be totally devoid of sentiment who has no sentiment on the subject of New Year. Jokers whose topic is New Year's resolutions lay stress on the fact that many of them are broken. A fact it is—there is no denying it. But not all of them are broken. A man who makes ten New Year's resolutions, every one of them good, and breaks nine, is better-off-to-the-extent-of the virtue-involved in keeping the one to which he adheres than if he made none at all.

For the sake of argument, however, perhaps it may be conceded that making numerous good resolutions at once is open to criticism on the ground that it is harder to attain perfection in many things than in a few things, and that failures cause discouragement, and that concentration is helpful to success. From this point of view the wise thing for New Year's resolution-makers to do is to survey their failings and frame a few resolutions hitting the high spots.

### SAME-OLD BLUFF.



The old year was bucking up, preparatory to his departure.

"Have you anything to say before you leave?" he was asked.

"I don't know that I have. No, I guess not. Unless—"

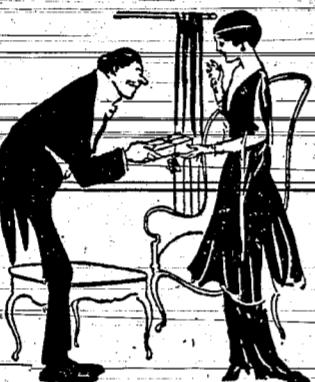
"Yes; go on."

"If I had my life over again I would do a whole lot different. I wish I had known then what I know now. I should have—"

"That's what they all say. It's old stuff. Good-bye."

**Forget the Past.**  
The New Year is the best of all times to take mental inventory, and every one of us should do so. We should forget the past entirely. All the regrets, all the sighs, all the tears that ever were, or ever will be, combined, cannot recall one single moment that has passed. Then why waste good time and vitality? Meet the New Year's day with a brave, smiling face. The world stops to take notice of the fighter, and gives him 99 chances out of 100, whereas the whimperer is passed by without a glance. Then let us resolve that the first day of 1917 will see us starting all over again, standing fearlessly in our places; and let us further resolve that during the coming days we will, occasionally, reach out a helping hand to someone who needs it. This is a great resolution to make—a gilt-edged investment that pays the highest discount on record.

### THE WAY THEY GO



New Year's gifts are generally bad business investments."

"Why so?"

"Because they always go into the hands of receivers."

### NEW YEAR MEMORIES

By Fred Bogardus.  
Ok! An old-fashioned New Year day, With enjoyment keen and pure. When fun and frolic reigned supreme, Good fellowship the lure.

As we journeyed to the parties Afar, perchance by stage, The atmosphere filled laden with Best wishes of the day.

With good old hearty handshakes We knew were welcome grips, Instead of the present method of Just touching the fingertips.

How we merrily danced the lancers, Danced it with a zest, Also the polka and minuet, And jolly Virginia reel.

How the young and old enjoyed it Each in his separate way, Youth thinking of the present, Age of the bygone day.

While times and voices may change, alas, And customs still change, It'll still retain sweet memories of The good old-fashioned ways.

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"Have you anything to say before you leave?" he was asked.

"I don't know that I have. No, I guess not. Unless—"

"Yes; go on."

"If I had my life over again I would do a whole lot different. I wish I had known then what I know now. I should have—"

"That's what they all say. It's old stuff. Good-bye."

**On New Years**

A cartoon illustration of a person in a top hat and coat, looking at a map or plan.

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"Yes; go on."

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"That's what they all say. It's old stuff. Good-bye."

**To make resolutes and keep them—is what one really ought. But I have always broken mine.**  
**And so this year I thought. There's but one resolution—that I can keep—so it's clear. So I've resolved to be as bad as possible all year!**

Good New Year resolution. Don't be a pessimist.

**WHO WILL YOU MARRY THIS YEAR?**  
Lucky thought to put New Year's so close to Christmas. If Bill's folks send us a Christmas card, reminding us that we should have sent them one, it's easy enough to retort with a New Year's greeting.  
Good resolutions abandoned are about as beautiful as snowflakes that have fallen into a mud puddle.

## The Old Order Changeth

By DeLYSLE FERREE CASS  
(Continued)

FIFTEEN minutes of twelve! A brief quarter of an hour later and all the town bells would be madly ringing; the factory whistles would be tooting; horns would shrill raucously; the restless crowds surging aimlessly through the streets would raise voices in the hysterical pandemonium that customarily wakes the dying year into extinction.

"Then," said Myrtle the telephone girl to herself, "then my busy time commences. Every lunatic in town will begin trying to get his or her friends on the wire to yell 'Happy New Year'—everybody will be wanting their numbers at once and all other because the telephone company hasn't put in 5,000 extra wires for their especial convenience tonight."

The metal loop with the receiver at her ear had grown irksome and heavy on Myrtle's head. Her hand raised to adjust it more comfortably just as one of the little white lights flashed on before her.

"Number please . . . 1111—Thank you . . . What? . . . Oh, I beg your pardon . . . 4111."

"Why don't you listen as you're paid to do?" growled back a man's voice over the wire. His articulation was thick hoarse. Evidently he was laboring under some tremendous strain.

However it is not for the mere telephone operator to resent, whatever her provocation.

"4111, thank you," said Myrtle in the same pleasantly modulated tone as before and made the proper connection. But not even then being certain that she had correctly understood the man's thick directions, she cut in on the line to listen for a moment and so forestall further complaints from him.

With the receiver clamped tight to her ear she could hear the phone bell buzzing faintly across the city—in a house, Myrtle judged, because the Riverview exchange lay in the aristocratic residential section. Buzz—Buz—zz—z! Then came a woman's voice—soft, sweet and low.

"Hello . . . Oh is that you, Jim? I had gotten quite anxious about you. I expected you home to dinner tonight. You promised, you know . . . And 'Snookums' was so disappointed when I had to tell him he had without kissing his papa good night. He was so excited by all the noise on the streets and kept asking me if his bad daddy wouldn't come home early to him on New Year's eve. I really think you might have, Jim, because . . ."

"Oh, I know! I know!" interrupted the man's voice impatiently, although he evidently was making a strong effort to conceal his distraught condition. But not even then being certain that she had correctly understood the man's thick directions, she cut in on the line to listen for a moment and so forestall further complaints from him.

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**2½ Millions  
Swindle,  
500 Victims**

The old story again. This time from Philadelphia. Wholesale arrests of wholesale swindlers whose operations put Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford and Blanche Dow completely "in-the-shade." \$2,500,000, mostly the money of widows and orphans—invested in the worthless stock of some ten wild-cat companies promising wondrous profits—500 victims decimated of their all. Another "bubble" burst by the United States Federal authorities.

Is there anything that a certain class of men won't do to get easy money? Is there anything the public won't "go into" if the promises are rosy enough—and without investigating its merits for themselves? Why won't they at least go to their banker and get his expert opinion? He would be glad to advise them.

He will be glad to advise you concerning the \$100, \$500 and \$1,000 First Mortgage Bond Certificates issued by this company and GUARANTEED by its \$200,000 paid-up capital—and every \$1 of investment secured by more than \$2 of actual income producing Detroit real estate—beads.

An investment in which there is ABSOLUTE SAFETY and certainty of 5% interest on your money. (Ask your banker.)

The rosier the "promises" the greater the chances. Are they worth it? Your banker, who KNOWS, will tell you. Ask him—then send for our booklet of investment information.

**Urban Realty  
Mortgage Company**  
46-48 W. Congress Street  
Detroit, Michigan

# HISTORIC CRIMES and MYSTERIES

By WAIT MASON

CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

**INFATUATION OF MARY BLANDY.**

MARY BLANDY does not rank with the great artists in crime, but as an illustration of human perversity she remains supreme. The babes and sucklings of her time have become venerable men and women, and all kinds of water have passed under the bridge, but her name still lives. In England, and when old lawyers encounter a peculiarly cold-blooded criminal, they are wont to say that he is as bad as Mary Blandy.

Mary lived with her parents at Henley-on-Thames. Her father was a fine, comfortable man, a solicitor who had a seemly package of pieces of eight sated down to his old age, and to leave to his beloved daughter when he went to sleep with his fathers. The joy and pride of his life. He thought so much of her that he used to bore his friends describing her noble and charming qualities, and seemed to be under the impression that she ought to have been presented with a golden-headed cane at least once a day. And, really, the old man was not without excuse, for Mary was a most attractive damsel. She was young, well-educated, of divers accomplishments, and a pleasant personality. The father was justified in believing that she eventually would marry some excellent citizen, and live happy ever after.

If she didn't do this, it was not because of a lack of excellent citizens, or a backwoodsness on their part. Her suitors fairly tramped down all the flowers in the front yard in their eager-

ness to be satisfactorily settled by determining that the weight of the smoke was exactly that of the tobacco before being burned, minus the residue of ashes. The fact that the ashes had received additional weight by combining with the oxygen of the atmosphere and the further fact that certain gases were evolved in the process of combustion were unthought of by the queen and Sir Walter, the knowledge of such things not having then been revealed.

**Nutriment in English Walnut.**  
The English walnut is an excellent food. Its meat contains six times as much nutriment as an equal amount of beefsteaks. Doctors everywhere advise its use on account of its great food value for its fattening and heating qualities. Besides being a tasty table and confectionery delicacy, it is often used for pickles, catsup and preserves. In France many tons are made into oil every year, furnishing a good substitute for olive oil. In England it is customary to eat the fresh nut meat with wine. Experts maintain that there is no good reason why this country should not raise at least enough English walnuts for our own needs, and even export a few million dollars' worth.

**Rather Overdid It.**  
The little daughter of a college professor had been taught to pray for the things which she desired. It was very dry and hot, and everybody was looking anxiously for rain. Suddenly it occurred to the little miss that she could pray for rain, and she acted on her impulse at once. Shortly after, there came a terrible thunder shower. Streets were gullied out, trees were blown down and other damage was done. After the shower, the child's mother found her standing at the window looking out with a joyful face upon the debris, and heard her say in an awestruck voice:

"Oh, Lord, what have I done?"—Everybody's Magazine.

**Too Rich Cream.**  
"To illustrate the uses of advertisements," says a well-known theatrical manager, "there is one experience I had of which I often think."

"I was driving when I came to a farm where there was a meadow to let. The owner of this farm, would have made a good advertisement manager, for the big poster announcing that the meadow was to let was worded as follows:

"This field to let, seventeen acres, for grazing. Persons having old cattle, or cattle with strong appetites, had better be cautious in turning them out to graze here, as my grass is so rich that it would be liable to injure them for the first week or so."

**Justice to Thomas Paine.**  
Most of Thomas Paine's ideas are so familiar to us that today it is hard to believe the hullabaloo they raised—international arbitration, anti-slavery, justice to women and mercy to animals. He proposed old age pensions, compulsory public schools, state aid to poor children, endowment of motherhood, public work for the unemployed, and a graduated income tax to pay for these reforms.—Exchange.

**Where She Came In.**  
"If I had twenty dollars I would buy more things than this house could hold," said Tommy. "I wouldn't," said Albert. "I would buy—" and looking at his little sister, continued, "a diamond ring for Mollie." Mollie, suspicious of such generosity, declared: "I would not have your diamond ring, but I'd better pay the nickel you owe me!"—Exchange.

Meanwhile Mr. Blandy remonstrated and refused to consent to Mary's marriage to the captain, notwithstanding that the latter proved he was a

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## The Arrival of the New Year



## NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Better to Make Many and Break Some Than to Have Made None at All.

It's very much the fashion to joke about making New Year's resolutions; but as a matter of fact there is advantage in making resolutions, if they are good ones, and there is no other date except one's birthday anniversary so appropriate for the practice.

That individual must be totally devoid of sentiment who has no sentiment on the subject of New Year. Jokers whose topic is New Year's resolutions lay stress on the fact that many of them are broken. A fact it is—there is no denying it. But not all of them are broken. A man who makes ten New Year's resolutions, every one of them good, and breaks nine, is better off to the extent of the virtue involved in keeping the one to which he adheres than if he made none at all.

For the sake of argument, however, perhaps it may be conceded that making numerous good resolutions at once is open to criticism on the ground that it is harder to attain perfection in many things than in a few things, and that failures cause discouragement, and that concentration is helpful to success. From this point of view the wise thing for New Year's resolution-makers to do is to survey their failings and frame a few resolutions hitting the high spots.

## SAME OLD BLUFF.

The old year was hacking up, preparatory to his departure.

"Have you anything to say before you leave?" he was asked.

"I don't know that I have. No, I guess not. Unless—"

"Yes; go on."

"If I had my life over again I would do a whole lot different. I wish I had known then what I know now. I should have—"

"That's what they all say. It's old stuff. Good-bye."

## Forget the Past.

The New Year is the best of all times to take mental inventory, and everyone of us should do so. We should forget the past entirely. All the regrets, all the sighs, all the tears that ever were, or ever will be, combined, cannot recall one single moment that has passed. Then why waste good time and vitality? Meet the New Year's day with a brave, smiling face. The world stops to take notice of the fighter, and gives him 99 chances out of 100, whereas the whimperer is passed by without a glance. Then let us resolve that the first day of 1917 will see us starting all over again, standing fearlessly in our places; and let us further resolve that during the coming days we will, occasionally, reach out a helping hand to someone who needs it. This is a great resolution to make—a gilt-edged investment that pays the highest discount on record.

## THE WAY THEY GO



New Year's gifts are generally bad business investments."

"Why so?"

"Because they always go into the hands of receivers."

## NEW YEAR MEMORIES.

By Fred Bogardus.

Oh! for an old-fashioned New Year day. With enjoyment keen and pure, When fun and frolic reigned supreme, Good fellowship the lure.

As we journeyed to the parties Meet, perchance, by chance, The atmosphere seemed laden with Best wishes of the day.

With good old hearty handshakes We knew were welcome grips, Instead of the present method of Just touching the fingers.

How we merrily danced—the lancers, Danced it with a zeal, Also the polka and minuet, And jolly "Virginia reel."

How the young and old enjoyed it Each in its separate way, youth thinking of the present, Age of the bygone day.

While times and vogues may change, alas, The old ways will always still retain sweet memories of The good old-fashioned ways.

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Good New Year resolution. Don't be a pessimist.

WHO WILL YOU PROPOSE TO MARRY THIS YEAR?  
I've resolved not to propose to anyone this year.  
I'll just sit back and let others do the proposing.

Lucky thought to put New Year's close to Christmas. If Bill's folks send us a Christmas card, reminding us that we should have sent them one, it's easy enough to retort with a New Year's greeting.

Good resolutions abandoned are about as beautiful as snowflakes that have fallen into a hot pot.

What shall I say to this bill collector?  
"Wish him a happy New Year."

## The Old Order Changeth

By DeLYSLE FERREE CASS  
(Copyright)

FIFTEEN minutes of twelve!

A brief quarter of an hour later and all the town bells would be madly ringing; the factory whistles would be tooting; horns would shrill raucously; the restless crowds surging aimlessly through the streets would raise voices in the hysterical pandemonium that customarily wakes the dying year into extinction.

"Then," said Myrtle the telephone girl to herself, "then my busy time commences. Every lunatic in town will begin trying to get his or her friends on the wire to yell 'Happy New Year!'—everybody will be wanting their numbers at once and all sore because the telephone company hasn't put in 5,000 extra wires for their especial convenience tonight."

The metal loop with the receiver at her ear had grown irksome and heavy on Myrtle's head. Her hand raised to adjust it more comfortably just as one of the little white lights flashed on before her.

"Number please" (plugging the hole) ... Grand 4354? ... What did you say? ... Yes, I know I have a sweet voice, but my name don't happen to be 'Kiddo' ... There you are."

Just then another light flashed in Myrtle's section.

"Number please ... Riverview 419? ... Thank you ... What? ... Oh, I beg your pardon ... 411!"

"But it's against rules to let you go up there at this unholy time of night unless you've got a permit," exposted the bewildered elevator man.

"You can't—" Myrtle drove the motive lever home and the iron cage shot swiftly upwards before the man could stop her. It was a sickening breathless rise

"Quick!" she panted, seizing his arm with tense fingers. "The fourteenth floor ... Not an instant to spare!"

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**2½ Millions  
Swindle,  
500 Victims**

The old story again. This time from Philadelphia. Wholesale arrests of wholesale swindlers whose operations put Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford and Blackie Dow completely "in the shade." \$2,500,000, mostly the money of widows and orphans—invested in the worthless stock of some ten wild-cat companies promising wondrous profits—500 victims fleeced of their all. Another "bubble" burst by the United States Federal authorities.

Is there anything that a certain class of men won't do to get easy money? Is there anything the public won't "go into" if the promises are rosy enough?—and without investigating its merits for themselves? Why won't they at least go to their banker and get his expert opinion? He would be glad to advise them.

He will be glad to advise you concerning the \$100, \$500 and \$1,000 First Mortgage Bond Certificates issued by this company and GUARANTEED by its \$200,000 paid-up capital—and every \$1 of investment secured by more than \$2 of actual income producing Detroit real estate besides.

An investment in which there is ABSOLUTE SAFETY and certainty of 5% interest on your money. (Ask your banker.)

The sooner the "promises" the greater the chances. Are they worth it? Your banker, who KNOWS, will tell you. Ask him—then send for our booklet of investment information.

**Urban Realty  
Mortgage Company**  
46-48 W. Congress Street  
Detroit, Michigan

Nun Becomes "Knight." A heroic French religious, Soeur Gabriele, a Daughter of St. Vincent de Paul, has just been made a "knight" of the Legion of Honor. The text of the "citation" praises her courage, presence of mind and care of the wounded at Clermont-en-Argonne in 1914. The little town was burned down, but Soeur Gabriele, under whose care were not only wounded soldiers, but also many infirm men and women, saved her hospital, where she nursed the Germans as carefully as the French. Often the Germans had recourse to the sister's counsel and assistance when any severe case presented itself among their own wounded; her skill as a sick-nurse inspired them with absolute confidence, and they knew that in her large-hearted generosity she could be relied on to do her best for the men.

#### HEAL YOUR SKIN TROUBLES

With Cuticura, the Quick, Sure and Easy Way. Trial Free

Bathe with Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Ointment. They stop itching instantly, clear away pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation, heal red, rough and sore hands as well as most baby skin troubles. Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Ad.

The Right Kind. "Where can I find some good current literature?" "Try those mafuials of electricity."

Babies and pianos would make less noise if grown people would let them alone.

 There was a little lawyer man, who really called himself a "little lawyer," he said to her quite frankly. "Yes, I have a nice fat legacy," Next morning as he lay in bed he heard a knock at the door and saw that the door had been closed. "The only legacy left to some people is a poor stomach and a bad heart," he said. "I have a very bad heart, and that close companion of the disorder is a bad appetite. For more than half a century a ready remedy to countless thousands of households in every clime.

**Green's  
August Flower**  
has been successfully used for the relief of stomach and liver troubles all over the civilized world. All crustular or ointments have been superseded by 25c. sizes. Try it and see for yourself.

**Thousands Take  
BEECHAM'S  
PILLS**  
largest sale of any medicine in the world.  
sold everywhere. 10c., 25c.

**Black's  
JEWELRY**  
250 Woodward Ave. New Caledonia  
DETROIT, MICH.

## HISTORIC CRIMES and MYSTERIES

By  
**WALT MASON**  
CONTRIBUTOR TO THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

### INFATUATION OF MARY BLANDY.

MARY BLANDY does not rank with the great artists in crime, but as an illustration of human perversity she remains supreme. The babes and sucklings of her time have become venerable men and women, and all kinds of water have passed under the bridge, but her name still lives in England, and when old lawyers encounter a peculiarly cold-blooded criminal, they are wont to say that he is as bad as Mary Blandy.

Mary lived with her parents at Henley-on-Thames. Her father was a fine, comfortable man, a solicitor who had a scanty package of pieces of eight salted down to his old age, and to leave to his beloved daughter when he went to sleep with his fathers. Mary was the joy and pride of his life. He thought so much of her that he used to bore his friends describing her noble and charming qualities, and seemed to be under the impression that she ought to have been presented with a gold-headed cane at least once a day. And really, the old man was not without excuse, for Mary was a most attractive damsel. She was young, well educated, of divers accomplishments, and a pleasant personality. The father was justified in believing that she eventually would marry some excellent citizen, and live happy ever after.

If she didn't do this it was not because of a lack of excellent citizens, or a backwardness on their part. Her suitors fairly tramped down all the flowers in the front yard in their eager

Overlooked Points in Wager. A wager is said to have been won by Sir Walter Raleigh from Queen Elizabeth on the question of how much smoke is contained in a pound of Virginia tobacco. A pound of the weed was weighed, burned and then weighed again, in ashes. The question was held to be satisfactorily settled by determining that the weight of the smoke was exactly that of the tobacco before being burned, minus the residue of ashes. The fact that the ashes had received additional weight by combining with the oxygen of the atmosphere and the further fact that certain gases were evolved in the process of combustion were unthought of by the queen and Sir Walter, the knowledge of such things not having then been revealed.

Nutriment in English Walnut. The English walnut is an excellent food. Its meat contains six times as much nutriment as an equal amount of beefsteak. Doctors everywhere advise its use on account of its great food value, for its fattening and heating qualities. Besides being a tasty table-and-confectionery delicacy, it is often used for pickles, catsup and preserves. In France many tonics are made off every year, furnishing a good substitute for olive oil. In England it is customary to eat the fresh nut meat with wine. Experts maintain that there is no good reason why this country should not raise at least enough English walnuts for our own needs, and even export a few million dollars' worth.

Rather Overdid It. The little daughter of a college professor had been taught to pray for the things which she desired. It was very dry and hot, and everybody was looking anxiously for rain. Suddenly it occurred to the little miss that she could pray for rain and she acted on her impulse at once. Shortly after, there came a terrific thunder shower. Streets were gullied out, trees were blown down and other damage was done. After the shower, the child's mother found her standing at the window looking out with a rueful face upon the debris, and heard her say in an awestruck voice: "Oh, Lord, what have I done?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Too Rich Cream. "To illustrate the uses of advertisements," says a well-known theatrical manager, "there is one experience I had of which I often think. I was driving when I came to a farm where there was a meadow to set. The owner of this farm would have made a good advertisement manager, for the big poster announcing that the meadow was to let was worded as follows:

"This field to lot, seventeen acres, for grazing. Persons having old cattle, or cattle with strong appetites, had better be cautious in turning them out to graze here, as my grass is 'as rich that it would be liable to injure them for the first week or so.'

Justice to Thomas Paine. Most of Thomas Paine's ideas are so familiar to us of today that it is hard to believe that he of that era raised—international arbitration, anti-slavery, justice to women and mercy to animals. He proposed old age pension, compulsory public schools, state aid to poor children, endowment of motherhood, public work for the unemployed, and a graduated income tax to pay for these reforms.—Exchange.

Where She Came In. "If I had twenty dollars I would buy more things than this house could hold," said Tommy. "I wouldn't," said Albert. "I would buy—" and, looking at his little sister, continued, "a diamond ring for Mollie." Mollie, suspicious of such generosity, declared: "I would not have your diamond ring, but would better pay the nickel you owe me."—Exchange.

brother of the happy warrior failed to move him. So Mary and the captain held a caucus and decided that the old man was superfluous and would have to be removed. They laid their plans carefully. They gave out the information that funeral music had been heard in the house, which was a certain warning that Blandy would die within twelve months. Cranston also went around explaining that he was gifted with second sight, and he had seen the old gentleman's ghost. Having thus prepared the neighborhood for fatalities, the captain went to Scotland and sent Mary a package of powder for cleaning silverware, showing how thoughtful he was. Instead of cleaning the silverware, Mary absent-mindedly began feeding the powder to her father, who certainly wasn't silver-lined. She was quite careless about it. She put the powder in his tea, in his porridge. In his gravy. Through a long winter she seasoned his victuals with arsenic, and the old man's sufferings were indescribable. During that time two servants were nearly killed by drinking poisoned tea Mary had left lying around.

June came, and the father still hung on, and Cranston wrote Mary a letter from Scotland, intimating that she was slower than molasses in January, and urging her to double the dose. One day, when Blandy's sufferings had been intolerable, and he lay moaning and writhing upon his bed, Mary's adamantine conscience was touched, and she confessed that she had been poisoning him. She fell on her knees at his bedside and begged her father to curse her. "I curse thee not," said the poor old man; "no, I bless thee, and hope God will bless thee, and amend thy life."

Shortly after this he died, and he was in his grave before suspicion was directed toward Mary. Then the servants began to talk, and when suspicion once was aroused, there was no difficulty in securing evidence, for the girl had been perfectly reckless in conducting her operations. She was arrested, tried and convicted, and one fine morning she ascended the scaffold, young and handsome still, and suffered all that the law calls for in such cases. Cranston, when he heard of her arrest, fled from Scotland and went to France. Fearing that he would be hunted down there, he moved on to Flanders, where he fell ill and died.

The first machine to break the evil spell, as it might be called, under which the trackman has labored, is the gasoline section car, which has been in use in a limited way for number of years. What this means to the men engaged in the work is easily understood by anyone who has witnessed the laborious ordeal of pumping an old-time handcar. Starting the day's work by pumping such a car over from four to six miles of track, some of it upgrade, is enough to destroy the efficiency of any group of men for the remainder of the day. On some of the most progressive railroads, the section men now ride to their work on a gasoline car that is capable of making a speed of as much as 30 miles an hour. When they reach their work they are as fresh and fit as a business man who has ridden to his office in an automobile.

Two other machines that are rapidly coming into use and that are relieving the trackman of much heavy work formerly done by hand are the gasoline-welder and the gasoline-mowing machine. Both of these machines are proving profitable for the companies that have installed them.

What is probably the most important innovation in track work is the pneumatic tamper now being introduced. It is now known that machine tamping costs less than one-third as much as hand tamping, and that track tamped with the machine settles approximately one-half as much as track tamped by hand, and subjected to the same service.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Third Arm of the Army. No country in the world is as well supplied with alert young wireless telegraph operators as the United States. It is estimated that there are more than 160,000 wireless stations, large and small, scattered throughout the country.

For each of these outfits there is at least one intelligent operator, so that America must contain an immense army of wireless experts.

The government at Washington has just come to realize that this great force of loyal and alert young men may be made extremely valuable in organizing a vast signal system.

This new third arm of the army is called the Junior American Guard, which already comprises nearly 10,000 members.—New York Telegram.

Off-the-Tray Luncheons.

For the benefit of persons making extended railroad journeys, who wish to procure their meals at less cost-than-dining-car rates, a western railroad has inaugurated what it calls an "off-the-tray" service. Waiters pass through the tourist cars and chair cars, bearing large trays laden with many kinds of sandwiches, fruits, hot coffee, milk, pies, cakes, etc. It is expected that this service will be especially appreciated by women traveling with small children, and by those who would like to supplement their lunches with a hot drink or a dessert.—Popular Mechanics.

Why He Preferred It.

"How do you like my new gown?" "Not nearly so well as your old one, my dear."

"What is there about the old gown you like better than this?"

"The old one is paid for, my dear."

—Detroit Free Press.

Had the Last-Pegs Habit.

Edith—Oh, I hate these magazine serials.

Marie—Why, my dear?

Edith—You can never tell how a story's coming out until it is finished.

—Boston Evening Transcript.

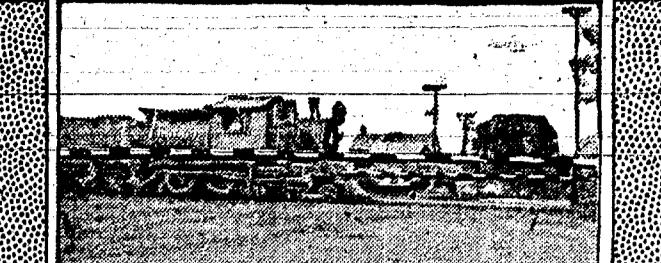
Where She Came In.

"Does your husband subscribe to the theory that kissing transmits germs?"

"No, he thinks that germs are mostly transmitted by money and is very careful not to hand me any!"—Kansas City Journal.

## CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

### CROSSING GATES PAINTED BLACK AND WHITE



Instead of painting the gates at grade crossings white, as has been the common custom, several railroad companies are now painting them black and white. Each of the long arms is marked with wide stripes, or bands, which are alternately black and white. The purpose of this change is to make the crossing guards more conspicuous. Against a background of light-colored buildings or a light roadway plain white gates, even when closed, are sometimes unnoticed by motorists, and accidents result. But the checked or striped gates are almost sure to attract attention in any light. It is said that this change already has lessened the number of accidents at crossings.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### AIDS SECTION MAN

#### QUEER LOCOMOTIVES IN USE

Duplex Double Boiler Type Being Employed on Grade Between Orizaba and Esperanza.

Gasoline Section Car One of First Machines to Relieve Trackman of Some of Difficulties Under Which He Labored.

Compelled to do his work by primitive hand methods that have changed but little since the beginning of railroading, the railroad trackman has long ranked as the poorest-paid and most unfavorably situated of all laborers. In recent years a change has been taking place, a change that is fast placing the trackman in the position that his skill and experience and the importance of his work entitles him to—that of a skilled mechanic. As in many other lines of work this change is due to just one cause—the introduction of power-driven machinery for doing the work formerly done by back-breaking hand labor.

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### ANIMALS SHOW GOOD SENSE

#### Intelligence Better Displayed Along Lines of Railroads Than Anywhere Else.

There is probably no place where the real intelligence of animals is better displayed than along the railroads. The following is one of many illustrations of the intelligence of animals.

Nothing to it.

"I'm going to smash that dude," declared the bad man of the camp.

"Whoofer?" demanded the sheriff.

"He's looking for trouble."

"G'wan! Quit trying to pick a fight.

A fellow never looks for trouble with a monocle."

Horrors of War.

First Tramp—Dis war is a curse, Bill!

Second Tramp—It's ortho-lake!

Every freight car loaded full o' ammonia!

Not a good comfortable "empty" anywhere to be found!

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head.

Because it does not irritate the brain.

Brine Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing headache or tingling in the head. There is no danger in taking it.

Write for free samples to Dr. W. G. Gillette, Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of mural extract and aromatic balsams.

For hair, face, hands, feet.

Beauty to Gray Faded Hair.

Send for free samples.

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 53-1916.

WINCHESTER

HUNTING RIFLES

When you look over

the sights of your rifle

and see an animal

like this silhouetted

against the background,

you like to feel certain

that your equipment is equal

to the occasion. The

majority of successful

hunters use

## Greetings to You

To our patrons and friends we bring greetings.  
May a benign Providence smile kindly upon you during the years to come, and may your fondest hopes be realized.  
For the generous measure of good will and patronage you have accorded us, we wish to tender our heartfelt thanks and appreciation. Your good will is dear to us and you will ever find us striving more and more to merit the same.

That our future relations may be equally satisfactory to both, is the wish of your home newspaper.

Your sincere friends,

Crawford Avalanche

## Words With Meaning

That words may mean much or little, we fully appreciate.

However, we trust that our words of greeting to you, our friends and patrons, when weighted with our sincere gratitude for past support, may be taken at their full value.

At any rate, we know of no better way to assure you of our full appreciation of past favors. Whatever measure of success has come to us, you, our loyal friends and patrons, have made it possible. This we fully appreciate and for it we are deeply grateful.

With the hope that the coming year may deal kindly with each of you, and assuring you of our renewed efforts to merit your confidence in the future, we are

Sincerely yours,

**O. PALMER**  
INSURANCE

## Advertisements Here Cost Little Compared With Results

### POSTSCRIPTS

In an electric washing machine that is said to handle the most delicate fabrics safely the water is pumped through the articles to be cleansed as they are slowly revolved in a basket.

The French language is so much better than English for long-distance telephoning that expert operators in Paris have transmitted messages to London at a rate of 190 words a minute.

To provide restaurant tables with fresh linen quickly there has been invented a long table cloth, so mounted on rollers that a clean portion can be brought into use with a minimum of labor.

The wood utilization and preservation studies of the United States of agriculture have been broadened to include tests of foreign woods of commercial importance to American industries.

By royal order the celebration of Arbor day has been made obligatory in every township and municipality in Spain and tree planting is to be carried on upon a more extensive scale than heretofore.

Every time in the last half century that a census has been taken it has shown an increase in the percentage of urban dwellers in England and Wales until a decrease in the proportion of rural residents.

**COUNTRY-TOWN SAYINGS**

A verdict of "not guilty" is no victory; victory is in not being accused.

If you let another man do your thinking, he will take advantage of you.

**FLASH LIGHTS**

Oh blessed sleep!

Most of the fun is going somewhere else is coming back.

If there were no such thing as strife there would be no such thing as peace.

When some fellow can't think of anything else to do they offer to shake for the drinks.

It takes all sorts of people to make up a world, but every one imagines his king ought to be in the majority.

Every man has certain rights in this world, but most of them after all aren't worth being disagreeable about.

The world may owe you a living, but it's a mistaken notion to look on it as a free soup kitchen on that note.

A man's idea of real praise is to admit publicly that another who is earning more money than he is is worth every nickel he gets.

Dated December 14th, 1916.

**BACHELOR BICKERINGS**

Some feminine complexions are complex affairs.

It is perfectly natural for some women to be unnatural.

The less money a woman has to spend the more she talks shop.

His Satanic majesty grins every time a woman marries a man to reform him.

**FOR AMATEURS**

A motion picture camera that uses glass plates instead of films and also can be used to project pictures has been invented in Europe for amateurs.

**A SQUARE FUNNEL**

The inventor of new square funnel contends it operates more rapidly than a round one, which causes a rotary motion in liquids and delays their flow.

**GROWING TEAK TIMBER**

Forestry experts have demonstrated that teak timber can be grown on plantations that is as strong as that from natural forests.

**NOTICE**

We are making a special \$1.75 offer of a year's subscription to "The Avalanche" and to four standard magazines. This offer is open to all new or old subscribers. By subscribing to "The Avalanche" now you get \$1.35 worth of magazines for only 25c extra.

The magazines are all high class and will make a valuable addition to the library of any home. We want to call your attention also to the free gift pattern that is given to each subscriber.



Any program of any sort by any artists you choose is yours the instant you want it if you own a Columbia Grafonola

The artists themselves—absolutely, to the last intimate touch and inflection—are there in personality, though they may be absent in person. The rich, round, full tone of the Grafonola is real by itself. "Hearing is Believing." Hear the Grafonola to-day—we have many to choose from \$15 to \$350. On easy terms.

Olaf Sorenson & Sons, Grayling

### AROUND THE WORLD

Large quantities of Virginia tobacco are exported to Bermuda.

There has not been a case of yellow fever in the United States since 1905.

A small electric railroad has been constructed in one of the severs of Paris.

More than 23,000 women are employed in the hardware industry in England.

Turkish women of the advanced class now discard their veils when they receive guests.

Brazil owes its profitable coffee industry to a monk who planted two seeds in a monastic garden in 1764.

A peculiar feature of the rainy season in Cuba is that the down-pours always come in the afternoon.

### AMERICAN VINE IN EUROPE

Even Venice has added to its beauty by Adoption of the Virginia Creeper.

Down to Cuba, up to Newfoundland and as far west as the Mississippi river and the Virginia creeper has crept until it covers all the territory in between. It didn't creep to Europe, because it couldn't, but it was taken there by a man, and there it is held in high honor. It is widely cultivated, and even Venice has reared specially trellises to guide the creeper over its architectural treasures, the Philadelphia North American says.

Maybe you know the Virginia creeper when you see it. If you are not sure, go slowly; for you might pick on the poison ivy by mistake, though you need only remember that the creeper has five leaves in a group, while the poison ivy has only three.

The creeper clings to vertical surfaces with tiny tendons, which form disks like little suckers. Darwin took a day or one time and found out that one of these little disks will support a weight of two pounds.

### COPPER IS ALASKA'S STAPLE

Shipments of Metal to United States Now Run Far Ahead of Canned Salmon and Gold.

Sales made by Alaska to the United States in the fiscal year 1916 aggregated nearly \$50,000,000, according to a report on the imports from Alaska for that period, just issued by the Bureau of foreign and domestic commerce of the department of commerce. No longer do salmon and gold occupy the first places among Alaska's export staples, having given way to the export of copper, which in the present fiscal year had a total value of \$26,880,000, compared with \$5,182,000 in 1915, and \$3,876,000 in 1914.

### Ripe Fruits and Their Effects

The digestibility of fruits depends largely upon the quantity of cellulose they contain, their number of seeds, and their ripeness; also the fineness of their division when reaching the stomach. Peach pulp forced through a sieve or scraped pulp is often easily digested when, if eaten in the usual way and imperfectly masticated, it would prove a stomach irritant.

When unripe fruits are eaten their excess of acids causes pain, colic, diarrhea and nausea. During the ripening of fruits their sugar increases while their acids decrease. Ripe fruits act as a mild stimulant to digestion.

### As a Comparison

"Women," remarked the scantly-haired man who had been up against the matrimonial game for years, "are a great incentive to many courage."

"What's the answer?" queried his friend, who was still doing a bachelor stunt.

"Well," explained the other, "since

I've been trotting in double harness and have had a few arguments with my wife, the prospect of a scrap with the toughest man in town seems like mere child's play to me in comparison."

### The Obstacle

A little two-year-old boy was at play on the beach. At every other step he would stumble and fall, only to pick himself up quickly and try it again. His fond mother decided the bench must be rough and suggested going to another spot.

"There is no use, dear," her husband replied, "he would stumble over a grain of sand!"

### A New Toy

Mechanism sensitive to sound waves controls the apparatus that makes a wooden dog come out of a kennel when called in a new and expensive toy.

### FOR AMATEURS

A motion picture camera that uses glass plates instead of films and also can be used to project pictures has been invented in Europe for amateurs.

### A Square Funnel

The inventor of new square funnel contends it operates more rapidly than a round one, which causes a rotary motion in liquids and delays their flow.

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### RECENT INVENTIONS

Between the Spain and Portugal produces 70 per cent of the world's cork.

Turning the knob even a trifle rings a bell in a new lock for residence doors.

A Frenchman has developed a method for obtaining casein from milk by electrolysis.

An adjustment attachment for a baby's chair to hold a nursing bottle has been patented.

The Moscow Museum of Agriculture, the oldest in Europe, has celebrated its fiftieth anniversary.

Glass forks have been invented for handling pickles to avoid imparting a metallic taste to them.

A magazine has been patented for carrying an extra load of tobacco along the stem of a pipe.

Experiments have indicated to Honduras that it may become an important cotton-growing nation.

Toy molds to enable children to make building blocks from snow have been invented by a German.

A Vermont inventor has patented blankets for cattle that cannot be dislodged by animals rolling.

What its inventor claims is an unbreakable telephone receiver has a steel skeleton within its hard rubber body.

The shortest answer is doing the thing.

Earth's worst tempters, gold and ambition.

Who accepts from another sells his freedom.

The young are slaves to novelty, the old to custom.

Some men are born anvils, some are born hammers.

Adversity successfully overcome is the highest glory.

None preaches better than the ant and she says nothing.

He sins as much who holds the bag as he who puts into it.

That which we acquire with most difficulty we retain the longest.

If youth knew what age would crave, it would both get and save.

There is not in nature a thing that makes it man so deformed, so beastly, as intemperate anger.

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Dated December 14th, 1916.

NELSON SHARP, Circuit Judge, Examined, countersigned and entered by me, JOHN J. NIEDERER, Clerk.

GLEN SMITH, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Business address, Grayling, Mich.

12-21-6

Office hours 8-4 and 7-8 p.m.

Residence on Maple street, first residence from Michigan avenue.

Office phone 842.

Residence phone 303.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARTIN HANSON, Proprietor.

Business prompt and considerate of deposit. Collection promptly attended to. All accounts extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

OLAF SORENSEN, Cashier.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

Over Alexander's Law Office, on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours 8:30-11 a.m.-1-3:30 p.m.

Hours: 9 to 11:30 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m.

Office: Upstairs, next to post office.

O. Palmer.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

FIRE INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE

Office in Avalanche Building

O. P.